The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXIX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1896. NO. 2

CAPITOL GOSSIP

REPUBLICANS WOULD PUT THE GOVERNMENT IN A HOLE.

Both Senate and House Will do Nothing Towards Aiding the Country in Financial Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—President Cleveland is likely to get much more satisfaction out of the work of Venezuelan Boundary Commission, which is being highly commended by everybody, than out of the result of the political scheming that is now being done by Republican Senators. Instead of trying to help the National finances out of the hole into which they have been put by the adherence on the part of the administration to laws enacted by previous Republican Congresses, the Republican Senators are spending all their time trying to put President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle into a hole, regardless of its effect upon the business of the country or the finances of the government. This is playing with fire with a vengeance, but it is none the less true. There isn't the slightest probability that the Senate will offer the administration any financial legislation that President Cleveland could consistently accept, and while pretending to the contrary Republican Senators are purposely delaying action showing what their intentions are, hoping that President Cleveland will become impatient and issue more bonds under that old law. Then they will swear that if Mr. Cleveland had waited they would have legislated so as to have saved the people's money, and more of the same sort of rot. And they expect this sort of thing to go down with the intelligent people of the country. It is possible to admire an open and honorable opponent, but not such trickery as is now being indulged in by the opponents of the administration. From the first, President Cleveland has been open and above board in his dealings with Congress and the country on the subject. He told them plainly that unless Congress provided some other way to maintain the public credit, he would do so by issuing more bonds. But he will not issue those bonds until he considers the danger line to have been reached.

Nothing more manly has been done upon the floor of the Senate for a long time than Senator Hill's defense of Secretary Carlisle when Senator Teller charged Secretary Carlisle with being "incompetent or dishonest," and other Republican Senators joined in the abuse of the Secretary of the Treasury. Senator Hill said: "Imbecile, incompetent, dishonest, is what we hear. John G. Carlisle incompetent! One of the greatest public men that this country has ever produced. John G. Carlisle dishonest! And yet, thirty years in public life and a poor man today, living on his salary. Imbecile, dishonest, is what we hear hissed across the Senate." Senator Hill added force to his strong language by saying that if anyone had suffered at the hands of Secretary Carlisle it was himself and his colleague (Senator Murphy.) They had been ignored in the Federal appointments in their own state. But he added that he was thankful that he was broad minded enough to recognize the unflagging patriotism and devotion of Secretary Carlisle to the country and his ability in meeting the requirements of the occasions. And he closed by reminding the Senate that Secretary Carlisle was now seeking to act while his critics stood picking flaws on this thing and that and bickering in the face of an emergency. Senator Hill made many new friends by those few words. It is a natural American trait to admire manliness.

It is an unfortunate thing that many of the bills introduced never get any further than being printed. For instance, Representative Clark, of Iowa, has introduced a bill which, if enacted into a law, would in less than twenty-four hours put a premium on gold and bring on a money panic. This bill prohibits the further redemption of greenbacks and Treasury notes with gold until the gold reserve exceeds $100,000,000, and also prohibits the reissue of greenbacks except in exchange for gold.

Hon. Rufus W. Peckham, of New York, made his debut today as a full fledged Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court. His coming out gown was of heavy black silk, made in the regulation way, and he wore it just as though wearing gowns had always been an everyday affair with him. Justice Peckham is no stranger to his colleagues on the bench, who regard him as a decided acquisition, both on account of his great legal ability and because of his sterling qualities as a man.

It is difficult to see what excuse the Senate finance committee can offer for not reporting the bills which have passed the House, in one way or another, this week.

Gov. West got the pen with which President Cleveland signed the proclamation declaring Utah a state, and that is about all the Democrats will get out of the transaction—for the present, anyway. The two Senators to be elected and the one member of the House already in his seat, will all be Republicans.

County News Clipped and Condensed.

The ministers present at the funeral of the lamented J. B. Fisher, were Rev. D. M. Wolf, D. D., Rev. L. Kreider Evans, Rev. John M. Evans and Rev. Z. A. Yearick.

Michael Rishel's adm's sold to Wm. P. Rishel, a tract of land in Gregg tp., for $2917.65.

Luther Geisweit et ux to Henry T. Zerby, four tracts of land in Haines twp., for $4350.

Jacob L. Runkle, of Bellefonte, announces himself as a Democratic candidate for the nomination of sheriff.

Farmers' Institute at Unionville, next week, Jan. 16 and 17. Program a good one; farmers and all other citizens will find it profitable to attend these institutes.

The musical convention held a short time ago in the Lutheran church at Rebersburg, was a success. Over 150 were in the class. The proceeds exceeded $200.

Luther Geisweite, it is reported, will rebuild the creamery and grain house recently destroyed by fire at Coburn. Luther is an energetic business man and we are glad he will survive the loss sustained.

Life and Services of Gov. Curtin.

"Andrew Gregg Curtin, his Life and Services," is the title of a new book, illustrated, by William H. Egle, M. D. A copy of the interesting work, upon the life of one of Pennsylvania's most illustrious sons, has been laid upon our table. In hurriedly looking over its pages we can not but speak highly of the work; it is worthy a place in every family in the state, as it will be read with interest by future generations. A score of prominent Pennsylvanians have contributed papers to the work setting forth the noble deeds in the life of this noble man, the Great War Governor. Were no biography published of him Gov. Curtin would still live in the hearts of his greatful countrymen, and his patriotism, noble, generous qualities, eloquence and true manliness be uttered from American lips as worthy of imitation.

Big Timber.

Both Centre and Clearfield were once noted for their magnificent timber. Penns valley especially for its majestic pines, but lumber operations have "played out" these kings of the forest.

A few big trees still remain in Clearfield and some will come down the West Branch of the Susquehanna river in the spring. Rowles & Segar, of Grampan, last week made a stick that measured 81 feet in length, and was 28 by 28 inches square, containing 441 square feet. At the butt it measured five feet in diameter, and at a distance of 81 feet from the butt it measured 30 inches in diameter.

Rabbit Slaughter.

When a Centre county hunter bags half dozen rabbits in a day its a big thing to brag about, but here are some "returns" that are eye openers:

A farmer of New Brunswick, Ind., ran down and killed 114 rabbits in the snow one day last week.

In three rabbit drives this season in Cassia county, Idaho, some 8000 rabbits have been killed.

Between 25,000 and 30,000 rabbits were killed on the second day of the annual round-up at Lamar, Col., last week.

LATE NEWS.

The Republicans of the senate are in a hitch on the tariff question, some pulling one way and some 'tother.

The senate finance committee, Republican, has agreed to report a bill in favor of the free coinage of silver, while in the House the Republicans are the other way.

Altoona had its biggest fire on last Sunday morning, in the burning of the Central Hotel and several business houses. One life was lost and a number of persons injured. Loss $150,000.

Rumors of war between England and Germany on account of the Transvaal trouble are afloat.

The Scranton Republicans have a split with two tickets in the field.

The Ohio Republicans have settled upon Foreaker for senator to succeed Brice, Dem.

Wanted.

100,000 split oak, and hickory spokes wanted. Call or address.

W. W. BOOB.
Centre Hall, Pa.

A NEW TRIAL REFUSED.

Judge Williamson Says the Goodhart Verdict Must Stand.

Judge Williamson, of Mifflin county, has refused another trial in the famous Goodhart damage case against the Pennsylvania railroad. The case was tried at Lewistown twice last year and many Harrisburgers were interested in it, and Mr. Goodhart, who was injured in a railroad collision, received damages of $31,000 and then $28,000. The railroad company asked for a new trial on the latter verdict, but Judge Williamson refused it.

In his opinion the judge says: "This is a second trial and two juries in the exercise of a duty that was plainly theirs arrived at practically the same conclusion. The manner of estimating the earning power of the plaintiff cannot be complained of by defendants as they called a life insurance agent themselves and from the table submitted by witnesses the jury made their estimate. That the plaintiff is permanently and totally disabled is in the opinion of the court warranted by the evidence. The amount for pain and suffering cannot by the evidence be considered excessive. The jury seems to have made an honest effort to give the plaintiff what he lost, by the admitted carelessness of the company's servants. There could scarcely be a better case for large damages than this one."

The railroad company will probably appeal the case to the supreme court.

Britain Comes to Grief.

The defeat of the British foray into the Transvaal has been complete and crushing, says the Record. The forces of the British South African Company, commanded by Dr. Jameson, included cadets from the best English families, whom the love of adventure had driven into the ranks. One hundred of these misguided amateur Empire-builders have been laid low by Boer sharpshooters, and five hundred more have been captured; and the law may demand the forfeit of their lives.

It is difficult to discover wherein the raid of Dr. Jameson differs from the "wars" by which the British Empire has been extended to its present dimensions. Hindus, Zulus, Matabeles, all have been subdued, and their lands annexed to the dominions of the Queen, by practically the same methods attempted in the Transvaal. The process has almost always been begun by the representatives of a chartered trading company, whose acts could be repudiated or approved according to the circumstances. The successful raiders have become "founders of Empires;" the defeated have been repudiated when their exploits have aroused the opposition of another Power, or they have been "avenged" by the British army when the occasion seemed propitious and no strong nation stood ready to interpose objection. The fact that the prey selected by Dr. Jameson were men of European blood did not make this abortive attempt any more criminal than if the intended victims had been African savages or Asiatic barbarians. It has helped, however, to expose British methods in all their coldblooded cynicism. And yet Englishmen wonder why the whole world should hate them, and why all the nations should rejoice when they are discomfited.

The King of Porkers—Guessing Match.

The Reporter reported some big hogs for our county, but we can't touch bottom as against Berks and Lebanon, at least not until Dr. Lee's new breed of whoppers come to full growth, anywhere from 1000 to 1400.

Hog-guessing contests are a favorite pastime in Berks and Lebanon counties. A porker was killed at Schaefferstown last week that weighed when dressed, 824 pounds. People gathered for miles to witness the slaughter, over 100 wagon loads of people attending. One man walked seven miles from Stroudsburg. There were 300 guesses in the box, at 10 cents per guess. Four or five persons guessed the exact weight, and all the pork was divided equally among them.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

At Sheriff Sale Prices.

All goods formerly in the Philadelphia Branch store, clothing to suit men and boys of all ages and sizes, at sacrifice prices, a big supply and must be sold. Now for real bargains.

EARLY HISTORY

ANOTHER CHAPTER FROM LINN'S HISTORY.

Several Families of Early Settlers Massacred by the Indians.—Thrilling Adventures in Potter Township.

May 9, 1778, Arthur Buchanan, who resided where Lewistown now stands, writes: I this moment received by Robert Moore an express, a letter from Capt. Bell, stationed at Bald Eagle, which informs me that Simon Vaugh, one of his company, was killed on the 8th inst. at the house of Jonas Davis, on Bald Eagle Creek. Robert Moore was sent of express to inform me of what had happened. As Moore came through Penn's valley he stopped at the house of Jacob Stanford to feed his horse, where he found Stanford killed, and seeing no one about the house he rode off.

Again, on the 11th of May, Mr. Buchanan writes that he had just received intelligence by express from Maj. Miles, in Penn's valley, that on last Friday Jacob Stanford, his wife and daughter were killed and scalped, and his son, a lad of ten or eleven years, is yet missing, and that the savages ravage all parts of our frontiers in a very public manner.

Jacob Stanford resided within the present bounds of Potter township, about three miles west of Old Fort, near the path that came through the McBride's Gap. The bodies are buried in a corner of one of the fields on Ephriam Keller's farm, on the northwest corner of the manor, a little north of Leonard Rhone's. Henry Dale (grandfather of Capt. Christian,) who helped bury them, said four of the family were killed. The nearest neighbor to the Stanford's was John Willcott (Earlytown,) and the body of the daughter who was killed was found on the path to Willcott's, to which place she was trying to make her way.

The writer of an obituary of Robert Moore in the *Centre Democrat* of May 7, 1831, giving a statement apparently received from Robert Moore, says he was returning from the Great Island to Brown Fort, now Brown's Mills (Reedsville,) Mifflin Co., when he stopped at the cabin of Abraham Stanford, a German, who lived on the farm now owned (1831) by Peter Ruble, in Potter township. On entering the cabin he discovered that none of the family were in the house, but going around the cabin towards the spring he saw the body of Mrs. Stanford, scalped, and blood yet oozing from the wounds. At a few rods' distance lay the bodies of two children. Life was hardly extinct in the body of Mrs. Stanford. The writer then goes on to say that Mr. Moore's horses having strayed among the Seven Mountains, the latter went in search of them, and discovered the body of an Indian, with his rifle and accoutrements, by a large pine log, under leaves, in a state of preservation; that after peace was restored Mr. Moore inquired of an Indian chief called Capt. Hunt, who was with the party, who told him that after the murder of the Stanford family they held a council and determined upon an attack upon the inhabitants of Kishacoquillas valley, and had arrived at the gorge west of where William Thompson once lived, in the east end of the valley, near where the old Lewistown road entered; that accidentally the gun of one of their chiefs exploded, killing the owner. This was deemed an ill omen, a council was called, and the expedition abandoned, and so great was their alarm that, after covering the chief hastily with leaves, they retired.

Col. Hunter, in a letter dated at Fort Augusta, May 14th, says an express has come in from Penn's valley, informing me that the Indians had killed and scalped Jacob Stanford, his wife, and two children, being all that was of the family. Immediately after receiving the news I ordered the seventh class of Col. John Kelly's battalion to march into Penn's valley, where the sixth class of that battalion was before.

Col. James Potter, who had obtained leave of absence from the main army on account of the sickness of his wife, on the 9th of January, intending to return in the latter part of April, on account of the troubles on the frontiers remained in Penn's valley. On the 17th of May he writes from the "Upper Fort, Penn's valley:" Our savage enemy continue to murder, scalp, and capture. If there is not something done the country will be entirely given up to the savages. We have two forts in this valley, and are determined to stand as long as we are supported. The bearer, Maj. Miles, goes to apply for men to relieve Capt. Bell, etc. On the 31st of May, it appears by Col. Hunter's letter that all the inhabitants of Penn's valley were gathered at one place in Potter township, and a panic generally pervading the county. June 17th Gen. Potter writes that Capt. Pealer's men in Nittany valley had discovered the tracks of about 30 Indians leading down Logan's Gap, and a woman and two children were missing at the head of Kishacoquillas valley, and one man wounded.

The great runaway of July 7, 1778, drove most of the inhabitants over the mountains to Cumberland county, but they for the most part soon returned, and contemporary documents, such as the following, show they maintained their settlements during the winter of 1778:

"One red Strea Steer, white on his belly, apprised by us at twenty-two pounds, ten shillings, and one white steer Strea, apprised at fifteen pounds. Both of these steers at James Potter's and apprised by us.

"JOHN LIVINGSTON."
"JAMES ADAMS."

"On the 12th of July, Col. Brodhead's regiment, on its way to Fort Pitt, was ordered to the West Branch; part of Col. Hartley's regiment was on its way to Sunbury, and the militia were ordered up from Lancaster and Berks, and the people came back to reap their crops. July 24th, Col. Brodhead, then at Muncy, detached a captain and twenty-four men into Penn's valley to protect the reapers at Gen. Potter's place. Gen. Potter writes from Penn's valley, on the 25th, that "the inhabitants of the valley are returned, and were cutting their grain. He left Sunbury last Sunday afternoon and the people were returning to all parts of the county. Yesterday two men of Capt. Finley's company, of Col. Brodhead's regiment, went out from this place on the plains a little below my fields, and met a party of Indians, five in number, whom they engaged. One of the soldiers, Thomas Van Doran, was shot dead, the other, Jacob Shedacre, ran about four hundred yards and was pursued by one of the Indians. They attacked each other with their knives, and our excellent soldier killed his antagonist. His fate was hard, for another Indian came up and shot him. He and the Indian lay within a perch of each other. These two soldiers served with Col. Morgan in the last campaign. James Alexander who in after years farmed the Old Fort farms, casually kicked up a hunting knife, so rusted as to indicate that it might have belonged either to the Indian or the soldier killed. Two stones were put up to mark the spot on William Hennig's place, one mile east of Old Fort Hotel." They are still there, 1882.

No home can be so merry on Christmas day that it will not be the merrier if the *Youth's Companion* is a guest. A glance at the *Companion's* Christmas cover invites closer inspection, and the reader, boy or girl, father or mother, will find the contents most entertaining. There must be something the matter with any boy who does not feel wider awake after reading L. C. Maxwell's exciting account of how a hunter was trapped in his own snares, and was rescued just in the nick of time. Indeed, no one can read *The Companion* week after week, its stories, its tales of adventure, sketches of travels, timely editorials, health articles, etc., without receiving welcome amusement and information, and feeling a wider ambition to nobler effort.

New and renewing subscribers to *The Companion* for 1896 receive free a beautiful four-page calendar, lithographed in nine colors.

Should Not Pay Costs.

JUDGE Savidge, of Northumberland county, recently expressed dissatisfaction with the verdict of a jury in a criminal action which declared the defendant not guilty, but ordered that he pay a part of the costs. It is no surprise that the Judge should do this. The astonishing thing is that such verdicts are not always and in all parts of the State denounced by the Judge and the newspapers until such results are made impossible. It would be difficult to imagine anything more inconsistent or indecent than to compel a person to pay the costs of prosecuting him on charges of which he is proven to be innocent. But this disgraceful thing is done almost every day in Pennsylvania.

Reduction Sale.

Eclipsing our great Fire Sale of 1884, when we sold great quantities of goods in a short space of time. Stock is in much better condition—prices are lower, values are greater. No reasonable man expects to buy All Wool Suits, and All Wool Overcoats for the prices quoted for Shoddy and Satinets. We expect to get your trade—when you are through being decoyed, and have your eyes opened. Clothing is our business.

MONTGOMERY & Co.

Sheriff's Sale.

Great bargains in all kinds of clothing at the Philadelphia Branch, a full line of men and boys' wear, at sheriff sale sacrifice prices. Bargains that beat anything known.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS.

Two Full Moons in One Month Not so Uncommon as Has Been Supposed.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 8th to the 12th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 14th, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 14th, great central valleys on the 15th to 17th, and the eastern states on the 18th. Accompanying this disturbance will be a large amount of precipitation and immediately following it the coldest part of the month. The warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 13th, great central valleys on the 15th, and the eastern states on the 17. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 16th, great central valleys on the 18th and the eastern states on the 20th. The cold wave following this disturbance will increase in severity as it moves eastward and will be most severe in the Atlantic states about the 20th.

Months ago these bulletins contained an important forecast, to the effect that rain and snow would largely increase over the United States before the close of December. It was also stated that our atmosphere was greatly expanded from the effects of excessive and long evaporations and would collapse by precipitating by the beginning of 1896. Apply the laws of magnetism to the position of the planets, and the reason for this important and successful forecast will be seen, as also the causes for the April and May droughts of 1896.

A paragraph recently run through the newspapers in which it was stated that two full moons occurred in December, 1895, and that a like event had not been witnessed since the time of Christ. This shows how little some people know about one of the most common occurrences, and the blunder ought to cause them to hesitate when they come to discuss the changes of the moon, weather changes, weather events, forecasts, etc. The fact is that two full and two new moons, two first quarters and two last quarters occur at intervals of about thirty months. Using astronomical time, which begins at noon, two full moons occurred in July 1871; January, 1874; November, 1876; August, 1879; June, 1882; December, 1884; October, 1887; July, 1890; January, 1893, and December, 1895. The two full moons and two of any other phases of the moon occur in the same month at intervals of eighteen years and also, with nearly the same regularity, at intervals of nine years. If we use civil time, beginning at midnight, there are just as many such cases and at the same intervals, but not always in the same months.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Eggers, 139, Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everythin else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Are of Interest.

THE Farmers' Institute to be held at Rebersburg, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, deserves the attendance of the people of that section of our county. The Institute will not be a close corporation, but open and free to all. Our farming interests tower above all others, and are the backbone of the country. The country might get along without some classes, but it could not get along a single year without the farmer.

State News.

Thomas Smith, a prominent lawyer of Middleburg, died at his home in that place, on 30 Dec.

There is some talk of running the telephone line thro from Mifflinburg to Swengel, thence to Millmont, Hartleton and Laurelton, which would be a great convenience to all that section.

"Old, yet ever new, and simple and beautiful ever," sings the poet, in words which might well apply to Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the most efficient and scientific blood-purifier ever offered to suffering humanity. Nothing but superior merit keeps it so long at the front.

Clothing at Sacrifice Prices.

A full supply of men's and boys' clothing at sacrifice prices, on account of sheriff's sale, at the old Philadelphia Branch. Never a chance like it for bargains in or out of Bellefonte, like at the old Lewins stand.

THE NEWS.

The Solicitors' Loan and Trust Company, of Philadelphia, has made an assignment. The outside operations of J. R. Ritter, who has charge of the company's real estate department, caused the trouble.——Judge Morrow, of San Francisco, has decided that a Chinaman born in this country is an American citizen.——The fireworks explosion in St. Louis, resulted in the death of six men. Two others are missing.——Charles Atkinson of Bridgeton, N. J., who had been convicted of criminally assaulting his stepdaughter, has been released from prison. The girl confessed that she had sworn falsely.——William Barnes, of West Chester, Pa., was fatally shot by John B. McClure, a tailor. The tragedy was due to the faithlessness of McClure's wife.——Fire in the Franklin County (O.) Children's Home caused a loss $25,000.——At Trenton, N. J., one hundred girls employed in S. K. Wilson's woolen mill struck on account of wage troubles.——A boy at Milledgeville, Ky., shot two little girls, and then himself, all fatally.——William Muller, wanted in Philadelphia for alleged embezzlement from the cordage firm of T. C. Hammell & Co., was arrested in Boston, where he had been known as William Houston since December 1.——At Grafton, O., two Italian brothers were awakened by three masked men, two of whom held one of the brothers while the third stabbed the other brother to death.

Justice Jarvis Blume, a magistrate, killed a masked man in Chicago, who attacked him.——The liabilities of the White Paper Company, which failed recently in Dayton, O., are $550,000, assets $150,000.——Albert Woodley, who murdered Jennie Buchanan, was hanged at Pittsburg.——At Philadelphia Edwin and Edwin H. Bookmyer, father and son, were sentenced to imprisonment and ordered to pay fines for securing pensions by fraud.——Five counterfeiters were sentenced to the penitentiary at Philadelphia.——The Pennsylvania legislative investigating committee began its inquiry into the municipal affairs of Pittsburg.——Carr Merrill, colored, of Worcester county, Md., was tried in the Accomac County (Va.) Court, convicted of shooting William Fisher, also colored, and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.——Workmen in the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad shops, at Buffalo, N. Y., went on strike.——Half the business section of West Palm Beach, Fla., was burned. Loss $100,000; insurance small.——By an explosion and fire in a large building in St. Louis, occupied by the Anchor Peanut Company and H. B. Grubb, three persons were killed, thirty-two injured and four are missing.——Six people perished in a fire in Columbus, Ohio.

There was a collision on the Burlington Road at Seward, Neb., which resulted in the death of P. A. Geisler and J. B. Jeffries, two firemen.——Porter Bros. & Co., the largest dealers in dried fruits on the Pacific coast, and doing business in San Francisco, announce that they are unable to meet their payments, and have asked their creditors for further time.——A handsome bronze tablet was placed on the house in which Joseph Jefferson was born.——The Hungarian and negro employes in Dunbar had a pitched battle, in which one Hun was fatally wounded and eight others seriously hurt.——A frightful explosion of powder occurred at Milnesville, Pa. Andrew Lawrence, Bart Tormey and William Girard were instantly killed.——The Peters Rubber and Supply Company, of St. Louis, has assigned for the benefit of creditors. The liabilities are said to be $50,000, and the assets about $47,000 worth of stock on hand and $10,000 worth of outstanding accounts.——The schooner Edna M. Champion, which sailed from Philadelphia for Port Tampa, Florida, October 12, has been given up for lost, with all of her crew.——A train on the Southern Railroad struck a wagon near Richmond, Va., containing three men, one of whom was killed and the other two injured.——The body of Harry Haywood, who was executed at Minneapolis for the murder of Catherine Ging, was cremated at Chicago.

During the past week gold coin to the value of $14,000,000 was sent from the Philadelphia Mint to New York, most of which was shipped to Europe.——The Wisconsin Central Railroad Company obtained an attachment against the B. & O. in a Chicago court, showing that the latter company was indebted $14,300 for labor and services, and, also, rental of trackage in the Grand Central Station. The sheriff was about to levy on four B. & O locomotives, when the officials of the company filed a bond, and the danger of a tie-up of the Chicago division was averted.——The Wolverine Lumber Company's works, at Cairo, Ill., were burned. Loss, $300,000; insurance, $79,000.——Postmaster John A. Pace, of Weldon, Ill., shot and killed Dr. W. E. Taylor, a member of the Illinois Legislature, in the Weldon postoffice.——George Martin murdered John Cooper in a quarrel over a jug of whiskey in the woods near Oakland City, Ind.——The dead body of Gleen Riley Kimball, a banker of Deadwood, S. D., who disappeared some time ago, was found near Reno, Neb.——Albert A. Nellis, a real estate dealer of New York, was arrested on suspicion of having murdered Mrs. Jane Runnett, whose body was found in the hallway of his house.——The flour mill of the Millstadt Milling Company, near East St. Louis, was burned. Loss, $35,000.

The Flint and Pere Marquette line, of Milwaukee, has let a contract for the building of the largest steam car ferry in the world.——A deal has been completed by which all the zinc smelters of the country, except four, will unite under one management.——John Stubblebine, an old engineer of Easton, Pa., committed suicide. Three eleven-year-old boys were arrested at Bridgeport, Conn., for attempting to wreck a train.——Near Pittsburg a cable parted and an end striking a locomotive, killed him.——Safe-blowers entered the postoffice at Highland Park, Chicago, wrecked the safe and escaped with money and postage stamps amounting to between $1,000 and $1,300. It is believed dynamite was used, and the work appears to be that of professionals.——Chicago's beer war has been settled. The price of beer has been advanced to $5 a barrel. Some 2,000 saloons in Chicago will close in consequence.——The H. W. Ladd Company, one of the largest dry goods houses in Providence, R. I., made an assignment to James M. Scott.

Premier Whiteway, of New Foundland, will visit England after his return from Canada, and it is supposed he goes there in furtherance of the federation movement.

BIG EXPLOSIONS.

Three Men Killed and a Large Number Injured.

FOUR OTHERS MISSING.

Fire Broke Out Among Peanuts and Fireworks—One Man Rescued Alive While He Was Being Slowly Roasted.

Three persons were killed, two fatally injured, four more are missing and thirty one received injuries more or less serious as the result of a series of three explosions that at 1 o'clock in the afternoon demolished the building at 309 Second street, badly damaging adjoining structures and shattered thousands of panes of glass in the vicinity of Second, Third, Locust and Olive streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Fire broke out at once in the stock of the Anchor Peanut Company, which occupied the first floor of the building in which the explosion occurred. The flames communicated quickly to a stock of fire-works belonging to H. B. Grubb, agent for Ditweiler & Street, of Greenfield, N. J., who occupied the second floor. The fireworks exploded with terrific force, throwing burning bricks and debris in every direction.

The concussion rent the partition wall to the south into the Levison & Blythe Mucilage and Ink Manufacturing Company and the Excelsior Wire and Iron Manufacturing Company adjoining on the north, and the flames soon communicated to these two buildings, in which a considerable number of men and boys were at work.

A loss of at least $100,000 resulted in the buildings and their contents, which were destroyed by the explosion or damaged by fire or water. This is fully covered by insurance.

The firemen could hear the cries of men near the middle of the second floor of Levison & Blythe's building. They were slowly burning to death. By this time a stream of water was turned on the fire surrounding the burning men, who were screaming piteously for help. As soon as the flames were subdued a dozen firemen began to tear away the wreckage around the imprisoned men with picks, axes, saws.

The firemen soon cleared away the debris and two bodies were brought to light, lying side by side. They were horribly mangled and burned. They were identified as Albert Mellier and Paul Hauptner.

The firemen searched every foot of the ground for the bodies of the missing men, but were unable to find any. The missing, it is thought, may have escaped and neglected to report their safety.

E. C. Whitlock, foreman of a gang of men in the Excelsior Wire Company, was on the third floor of the building at the rear when he saw the smoke across the alley, and realizing the danger, called to his men and all attempted to escape by the rear stairway. Before they could reach it the explosion came. Whitlock was buried under a mass of debris and did not regain consciousness until dragged out by a fireman. He sustained a fractured rib.

Albert Schnietz, a fellow employe of Whitlock's, presented a most sickening sight. Every inch of his body was burned, blackened and roasted almost to a crisp. His injuries will prove fatal.

Michael Stack, a teamster, employed by the Lammert Furniture Company, was across the alley from the burning building at the time of the explosion and was knocked senseless. A heavy timber fell across him, breaking his right leg and injuring him internally.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Rev. Edward Phelps Blodgett, who has just died at the age of 81, was for a period of fifty-six years pastor of the Congregational Church at Greenwich, Conn.

Mr. Gladstone, in talking recently about people of great wealth, said these persons could have no surer means of earning fame and title to immortality than by devoting some large portions of their accumulations to building English cathedrals.

Lord Rayleigh and Professor Ramsay have been awarded by the French Academy of Sciences 50,000 francs for their discovery of argon. This grant is known as the Prix Le Comte; and is intended as a reward to the author or authors of a new discovery in physics, chemistry, mathematics or medicine.

Paderewski's total receipts for twenty-eight performances have reached the enormous sum of $80,431, the greatest amount probably ever received by a musician. The twenty-eight performances in Cleveland, O., showed receipts of $4710.

Gotti, one of the new cardinals, who was lately apostolic nuncio to Brazil, is the son of a Genoese longshoreman, and was brought up in poverty and self-sacrifice. He was educated at the Jesuit's College in Genoa, became a member of the Carmelite Order, and eventually the general of the order, the highest post attainable.

Mounteney Jephson, whose name was a few years ago on the lips of everyone as a lieutenant of Mr. Stanley's in the expedition for the discovery of Emin Pasha, has been appointed one of the Queen's messengers—a somewhat prosaic position, but one which, in time of political disturbance and war, is not without opportunities for an adventurous man.

Captain J. W. Wilson, who was a member of Dr. Kane's Arctic expedition in 1854, in an address in New York the other day abused Dr. Kane, with whom he was at daggers' points all the time, and said he was not what the world thought him. "Had Dr. Kane lived six months longer," continued Captain Wilson, "he would have occupied a far different and a much less enviable position in the minds of the public than he occupies today. I have in my safe today documents which, if published, would send a peal of thunder from one end of this country to the other. I look upon the record of Dr. Kane as a lie. I have been asked to put these documents into print, and it is possible that I may yet do so. But if I do it will only be in self-defense. Surely the living have some rights as well as the dead."

FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

HOUSE.

NINETEENTH DAY.—The House entered upon the consideration of the bond bill, which roused the united opposition of the Democrats and Populists, the gold Democrats being arrayed against it because they claimed it did not give the Secretary authority to issue gold bonds with which he desired to replenish the reserve, and the silver Democrats on the ground of their general opposition to bond issues. In the Republican ranks, also, there developed much bitter opposition to the bill as originally drawn.

TWENTIETH DAY.—The House passed the Bond bill by a vote of 169 to 135, and thus having discharged the task for which it has been sitting during the holiday recess, effected an agreement by which the House should adjourn three days at a time, in order to give members an opportunity to spend New Year's Day at their homes. The closing hours of the debate were lacking in spirit, and there was practically no excitement until the vote was taken. The bill, as passed, amends the Resumption act so as to permit the issue of three per cent. coin bonds, redeemable after five years, at the pleasure of the Government, and payable in fifteen years, with the specific proviso that nothing in the bill shall be construed to repeal the act of 1878 for the reissue of the greenbacks, and that the bonds shall first be offered for subscription at the sub-treasuries and depositories of the United States. The second section of the bill provides for the issue of three-year three per cent. debt certificates of denominations of $20 and multiplies thereof, in amounts not exceeding $50,000,000 to meet temporary deficiencies.

TWENTY-FIRST DAY.—The House of Representatives was not in session to-day.

TWENTY-SECOND DAY.—The House was in session only fifteen minutes and transacted no business.

TWENTY-THIRD DAY.—The House was in session for only five minutes and adjourned.

SENATE.

NINETEENTH DAY.—The Senate was enlivened by a spirited and somewhat personal debate in which Mr. Hill, of New York, and Mr. Teller, of Colorado, were the principal figures. The New York Senator precipitated consideration of the bond question by offering a resolution directing that future bond issues to renew the gold reserve should have a provision that they would be payable in gold or silver at the option of the holder.

TWENTIETH DAY.—The United States Senate was not in session today.

TWENTY-FIRST DAY.—The committees of the Senate passed in control of the Republicans. The change in the political complexion of the committees were effected by the adoption of a resolution organizing the committees as agreed to by the Republican and Democratic steering committees. The Populists, with the exception of Mr. Kyle, of South Dakota, declined to vote, and the Republicans, having a plurality of the Senate, were thus enabled to adopt the resolution by a vote of 30 to 28. Mr. Kyle voted with the Democrats against the reorganization. A two-hour debate followed the adoption of the resolution, the purpose of which was mainly political.

TWENTY-SECOND DAY.—The Senate held a two hours' session today. A speech was made by Mr. Mitchell on the restoration of the McKinley duties on wool. A resolution was passed for the investigation by the committee on naval affairs of the prices paid by the government for ship armor. A resolution was offered by Mr. Sherman for the restoration of the gold reserve, which thereafter, it was provided, should be held sacred for the redemption of the greenbacks and treasury notes, the former to be reissued only in exchange for gold coin and bullion.

TWENTY-THIRD DAY.—The Senate heard a stirring debate, the bond question being the main theme. Mr. Sherman's speech initiated the financial discussion. Mr. Elkins, of West Virginia, sought to secure an immediate vote on his resolution directing that all bond issues be advertised and the bonds offered to the public. Mr. Hill attempted to have the resolution referred to the committee, but on a call the vote was overwhelming in favor of proceeding with the question. Mr. Hill spoke vigorously against the resolution. He asserted that Mr. Sherman, when Secretary of Treasury, had made bond contracts with New York syndicates similar to the one now assailed. This brought on a sharp personal debate.

HANGED FOR HIS CRIME.

Albert Woodley Pays the Death Penalty on the Gallows.

A despatch from Pittsburg, Pa., says: Albert Woodley, the murderer of his intended wife, Jennie Buchanan, was hanged in the yard of the county jail at 10.48 o'clock A. M. Death was due to strangulation.

Five reprieves have been allowed Woodley since conviction. When bidding his attorney farewell he remarked: "I have no hope left." Later Rev. David Skillings and E. R. Dohohue called at the jail to offer spiritual encouragement. Woodley had embraced religion during his confinement, and believed he would be saved. Woodley gave his final directions to the ministers, which was that his relatives in Washington; D. C., and in Brooklyn and Boston, who are all quite wealthy, be at once notified of his death and be furnished with his expression of sorrow and love. He requested that his body be interred after a short service by the ministers. Woodley was 35 years old last month.

Woodley spent several hours in Bible reading and silent meditation, interspersed with frequent chats with his guard. At 4 o'clock Woodley lay down, was soon fast asleep and rested well till 6.15 o'clock. At 8.15 o'clock the prisoner partook of his last meal.

At 10.50 o'clock the invited spectators, not more than fifty in number, were admitted to the jail yard. As soon as the farewells were concluded at the cell door Woodley was pinioned by Deputy Sheriff German, and the march to the scaffold was taken up. Woodley, supported by his spiritual advisers led the procession. They were followed by the Sheriff and his deputies.

One minute after leaving the cell Woodley stood upon the trap, and an instant later he dropped through the opening. As the black cap was adjusted he exclaimed: "I am not guilty."

On Monday morning May 7, 1894, Woodley, who had been drinking for several days, called at the home of his sweetheart. After smoking a cigar with her father he went into the kitchen, where the young lady was preparing a meal. Three minutes later two shots were heard, and when the father reached the kitchen he found the couple lying on the floor unconscious with bullet wounds in their heads.

The young woman died in a few moments, but Woodley recovered. He admitted the killing and said he was jealous. His trial followed in July and he was convicted of murder in the first degree.

Senora Uslar, who with her husband, General Uslar, late commander of the Venezuelan army, is visiting Washington, is a daughter of Dr. Wibaneja. The latter as Minister to France conducted the boundary negotiations with the Rosebery Government.

STILL FIGHTING.

Insurgents Are Conducting a Warlike Retreat

HAVANA FEELS ALARMED.

Gratitude of the Queen Regent of Spain—A Dane Who Thinks the Cubans Will Win—Evidence Against a Filibustering Steamer.

There is still much uncertainty regarding the movements of the insurgents, and an uneasy feeling prevails among the people in consequence. According to the official report they are in full retreat, and it has even been intimated that Gomez was making for Cienfuegos, province of Santa Clara, with the intention of capturing that seaport; but an announcement just made would seem to show that Gomez is still in the vicinity of Jaguey Grande, south of Colon and in the province of Matanzas.

Lieutenant-Colonel Perera, commanding the Navarro Battalion, numbering about 850 men, was engaged with the insurgents near Calimete, not far from Jaguey Grande. The fighting is said to have been very fierce and the Spaniards are reported to have sustained the fire of vastly superior number of insurgents commanded by Gomez. The troops are reported to have captured the insurgent positions and to have obliged the enemy to divide his forces. The insurgents are said to have lost heavily, while on the government side only 15 men were killed and 65 wounded. It is believed, however, that serious fighting has taken place and that the meagre facts made public do not begin to tell the tale. The telegraph lines connecting with Guarelras, Amarillas and Macurijes, (Corral Falso,) in the district where Gomez is supposed to be and where fighting is reported to have taken place, are interrupted.

About an hour after this engagement the sound of cannonading was head in the direction of the Maria plantation, about three miles from Calimete, and it is supposed that Gomez has been engaged with the Spanish column commanded by Colonel Molina. No details of this engagement have been received.

The Queen Regent of Spain, through the prime minister, has cabled her profound thanks to the mayor of Havana for the splendid manifestation of sympathy with the Spanish cause which was displayed by citizens of all classes. She said that she thought the meeting was a certain augury of peace, with honor, as all loyal citizens were perpetually united in hoping for the national well-being.

News has been received of movements by insurgents which would indicate that their forces still overrun pretty much the whole of the Province of Matanzas, and they seem to have an uninterrupted line of communication clear across the province and into the southern part of Santa Clara to the westward of the city of Cienfuegos.

They have burned the village of Gavilan, south of Cienfuegos and near the coast. Besides serious fighting believed to have occurred near Calimete, there is a force of insurgents reported to number 2,000 moving in the neighborhood of Camarioca, a town only about fifteen miles from the city of Matanzas and very near the coast.

The stations at Caobas and Cabazas have been burned, as well as the cane-field of the Joaquin plantation. The stores in the village of Pedroso, near to Marcuijes, (Corral Falso,) have also been plundered. Cabazas is almost on the line of the Province of Havana. It is believed that the operations that are being conducted by the insurgents in Matanzas are much more extensive than anything yet reported would indicate.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

The passenger steamer Puritan was burned to the water's edge at her winter quarters, near Manistee, Michigan. Loss, $50,000.

A motorman, conductor and policeman were seriously injured in Chicago in a collision on the Metropolitan Elevated Railway.

Willie Black aged 14, Sam Toole, 16, and Addie Clayborn, 14, were drowned at Creston, O., while skating, the ice breaking under them.

Three young children of William Atkins and his wife, of Akron, O., were burned to death by a fire which destroyed their home. Their parents were absent at church.

A passenger train on the Nickel Plate Railroad struck a horse and sleigh at Claypool, Indiana. The occupants of the cutter, Wm. Doderidge and Daniel Rhoades were both killed.

The steamer Seneca, at New York from Havana and Mexican ports, brought Captain Giuddulich and six men of the Austrian bark Litizia, which was wrecked near Fronteria, Mexico.

During a fire in Wright Bros.' hardware store, in Vicksburg, Miss., five firemen were seriously injured by an explosion of gunpowder. The damage by the fire amounted to $65,000.

Two passenger trains on the Mississippi Division of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railroad were in collision at Cole City. Fireman Wilson was killed and eight others were injured, some of them fatally.

Captain Rich and the crew of eight men of the American schooner Julia A. Ward, which was wrecked on the Louisiana coast on December 20, reached Galveston, Texas. The men were forced to take a raft, and were without food or water for five days.

A rear-end collision occurred between a Wabash passenger train and a train on the Vandalia-Illinois Central in the tunnel at St. Louis. Fireman Harry RothWeiler was scalded to death, and Engineer Milton White and J. C. Chambers, express messenger, were injured.

A newspaper train on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad jumped the track, near Leadville, Colorado. John Baker, engineer, and Harry Hartman, firemen, were killed. The train was engaged in a race with a similar train on the Colorado Midland when the accident occurred.

Sir Henry Irving is to unveil the monument to Sarah Siddons on Paddington Green next Spring.

THE EXPOSITION CLOSED.

Atlanta's Great Fair a Financial and Artistic Success.

The International and Cotton States Exposition was closed after a most successful career of 100 days.

The final day opened clear and bright. During the early morning the temperature was very low, but after the sun rose the weather moderated rapidly and the grounds were thronged. Many of the exhibitors had a large harvest in the sale of souvenirs, while the Chinese village auctioned off the bric-a-brac. The exhibits were all in good shape and were not disturbed until after dark.

In the evening the beautiful illumination was given and the electric fountain displayed its charms for the multitude. A force of experts began packing up the pictures in the art gallery and a similar work was begun on the government exhibit and the Mines and Forestry Building.

Mr. Inman, chairman of the finance committee, said the exposition, when all the debts are paid, will have cost the city of Atlanta about $200,000, or less than 10 per cent. of the money expended on the enterprise. This includes the original subscription and the appropriation made by the city. The result is regarded as very satisfactory. It is estimated that the immediate benefit to Atlanta in money expended here by exposition visitors amounts to $5,000,000 and that the ultimate benefits to the city and the cotton States are immeasurably beyond this or any other conservative figure that could be approximately stated.

The last day of the exposition was devoted to the women. It was a day held in honor of the work done by the committees of ladies in the different departments and the members of the women's board. The tickets were of attractive form, bearing the likeness of Mrs. Joseph Thompson stamped thereon.

The women have achieved an important part in the Atlanta Exposition. By their aid many pleasant features have been added to the programme, each day.

All of the directors of the exposition and all members of the woman's board held a final reunion in the assembly room of the woman's building.

Mr. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, has sent his check for $1,000 to Mrs. Joseph Thompson to be used in the maintenance of the woman's building for some permanent enterprise for the advancement of women, or for any other object of charity to which Mrs. Thompson may elect to apply it.

It has not been determined what will be the fate of the woman's building. The original intention of the board was that it should be a permanent building and should be utilized in some appropriate way. It has been impossible to consider this question, however, during the busy exposition days, and it is therefore a matter for after consideration.

The old Liberty bell, which has been an object of veneration at the exposition, will be returned to Philadelphia in state.

TRAGEDY IN A THEATRE.

Two Men Killed and Several Wounded in a General Fight.

There was real tragedy and great excitement in the Union Theatre, a variety place at Victor, Col. Two men were killed, one fatally wounded and several others were injured.

Early in the evening the toughs of the town gave it out that they would clean out the Union, and when Manager Smith, of the theatre, accused Tom Pasco, one of the audience, of being the leader, a pitched battle was precipitated.

The variety at the Union was progressing as usual, and the programme was about half finished, when Manager Smith came in from his office and walked to a table at which were seated five or six men. One of them was Tom Pasco, a well known man about the camp. Smith accused him of being the leader of a gang of toughs which were scattered about the theatre, and told him he had heard the toughs had come down to clean out the place.

The lie was passed instantly, and in a jiffy a dozen pistols were flashing in the gaslight. Before any one could interfere Pasco had brought his pistol to a level with Smith's head and had let its contents go. Smith dropped on his knees and as he fell he was seen to draw his gun. A report ran out and Pasco reeled and fell, almost directly across Smith.

The shooting then became general and when the smoke had cleared away the extent of the damage was known. Nearly every light in the place had been shot out, and it was some time before sufficient lamps could be obtained to allow the marshal to see who had been killed. It is a miracle that but two were killed, as bullet marks are everywhere. Some of the wounded left the place for their camps without saying who they were, and a full list of the injured could not be obtained.

FIGHTING IN TURKEY.

Over 12,000 Druses Killed by the Porte's Troops.

Advices received in Constantinople from Beyrout report that a severe fight has taken place between the Turkish troops and the Druses near Suedieh. The fight took place on December 21, and, according to the official report, the Druses lost 12,200 killed while only 70 Turks were killed and 50 wounded.

The representatives of the Powers entered a protest before the commission which controls the execution of the reforms, and Sir Philip Currie, the British ambassador demanded the immediate recall of the Kadi of Moush, who is accused of inciting the Mussulmans to disturbances.

It is reported from Marsus that disturbances have occurred there between the Mussulmans and Christians. The outbreak, however, was soon quelled by the authorities. The disturbance is believed to explain the arrival of the missionaries and Christian families at Mersina on December 17.

Advices from the Island Crete say there have been no fresh disturbances there.

Advices received in Rome from Aleppo say that the town of Zeitoun, 15 miles from Marash, which has been held by the insurgent Armenians for some time past, has been captured by the Turkish troops. It is added that the inhabitants of Zeitoun fled to the mountains.

THE COMMISSION.

President Cleveland Names Five Distinguished Men.

JUSTICE BREWER A MEMBER

It Is Understood in Washington that All Will Accept and Enter at Once Upon the Work of Investigating the True Boundary Line.

President Cleveland announced the appointment of the Venezuelan boundary commission, as follows:

David J. Brewer, of Kansas, associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Richard H. Alvey, of Maryland, Chief Justices of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia.

Andrew D. White, of New York, ex-president of Cornell University and ex-minister to Germany and Russia.

Frederic R. Coubert, an eminent lawyer of New York.

Daniel C. Gilman, of Maryland, president of the Johns Hopkins University.

All of the above-named persons will accept the places to which they have been appointed and are expected to assemble in Washington as soon as practicable with a view to their swearing in and entering upon their work.

The appointments are made in compliance with a resolution of Congress, passed at the request of President Cleveland, and the work of the commissioners will be to examine and collect evidence with a view to determine the true divisional line between Venezuela and British Guiana.

The conclusions reached by the commission will be reported to the President for his information in connection with any further representations and communications that may be made by this government to Great Britain in connection with the boundary line dispute between the latter country and Venezuela.

The commission is regarded in Washington among those who had an opportunity to see the list of names after they were made public as a very satisfactory one, whose opinions and conclusions will be received by the American public with that confidence which the standing of the members of the commission in the public eye inspires.

The two great parties are equally represented on the commission, with the fifth member having no outspoken politics. Justice Brewer and Mr. White are republicans, and Justice Alvey and Mr. Coudert are democrats. At the White House it is stated that President Gilman has no politics, but his proclivities are understood to be republican.

CABLE SPAKS.

M. Hubert Frere-Orban, a distinguished Belgian statesman, is dead.

A violent earthquake shock was felt at Wiener-Neustadt, 13 miles south of Vienna.

Cholera still prevails in Russia, in the districts of Kieff and Volhynia, 30 deaths having occurred during two weeks in December.

According to a semi-official statement Russia will observe complete neutrality in the Venezuelan matter, her interests not being affected by the dispute.

There is no truth in the report which has reached Caracas, Venezuela, that the Spanish and British ministers have been summarily expelled from Columbia.

A dispatch from Swato, Province of Quang-Tong, China, says that the ringleaders of the mob which plundered the German mission at Moilin have been beheaded.

The Turkish Government has accepted the offer of the representatives of the powers to mediate between the Porte and the insurgents of Zeitoun, who are surrounded by Turkish troops.

The British Government has repudiated the action of Dr. Jameson in invading the Transvaal and has ordered him, in the name of the Queen, to withdraw his forces from that country. German sympathy is with the Boers.

An uneasy feeling prevails among the people of Havana because of the absence of news from the front. The insurgents have been engaged with the Spanish troops in Matanzas and the fighting is thought to have been severe.

Instructions have been sent by the Turkish government to the Vali of Kharput to permit Dr. Herman M. Barnum, the American missionary, to distribute to the destitute Armenians the relief funds subscribed for them in England.

SHOT A HIGHWAYMAN

A Chicago Justice Killed a Man Who Attacked Him on the Street.

Justice Jarvis Blume, of the West Chicago avenue police station, was passing underneath the alley "L" structure at Thirteenth street, at 1.20 o'clock A. M., in company with his daughter, May. Two masked men sprang from the shadow of the structure and attacked the magistrate. One of them threw his arm around Mr. Blume's neck and tried to strangle him. The other made an attempt to find his pocketbook. Justice Blume has had experience with robbers and knew what to do. Making a feint to assist the robber he drew his revolver and fired without an instant's warning.

The man uttered a cry of pain and tried to run. He went a few steps, and fell, with blood streaming from a wound in his abdomen.

Seeing the man fall Justice Blume turned his revolver upon the other man, who was trying to escape, and fired several shots after him, none of which took effect so far as is known.

After the shooting the two went to the Harrison street police station and told what occurred. The patrol wagon was sent out at once and the man was found lying where he fell.

The situation of affairs in Corea is most serious. The King is constantly surrounded by Japanese spies and fears that he will be assassinated. He is guarded nightly by the American missionaries.

Editor Quigg's Faux Pas.

Speaking of Caruth: He is the gentleman who rather disturbed the serenity of that metropolitan editor and statesman, Lemuel Eli Quigg.

"The Republican party, Mr. Speaker," shouted Mr. Quigg on an occasion when, metaphorically speaking, he was sailing and soaring in the heavens of the house, "the Republican party, Mr. Speaker, on that occasion of the nation's greatest peril, stood like a gladiator, belted and buckled, booted and spurred——"

"Will the gentleman," interrupted Carthur, with the look of one who was taking a consuming interest in Quigg's speech, and wanted full information on all points as he went along, "will the gentleman please mention where and when it was that the gladiators wore boots and spurs?"

The house, as usual, full of approving delight, yelled its glee over the interruption, and all very much to the confusion of Lemuel Eli Quigg.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The New Year Outlook.

The business of the country has become so dependent upon politics, especially the manufacturing and importing interests, that there is again a lull in its activities, waiting to see what changes may take place in tariff and other laws bearing upon such important branches of trade. As Congress cannot mature such changes much before the last of summer, the outlook is somewhat discouraging. But at the same time the vexations of such a state of things ought not to be allowed to fret the nervous system. Better times will come at last on more substantial basis. Meanwhile it is well to know that worry to the nerves is the prolific source of Neuralgia and kindred ailments, and it is also established that in spite of what Congress may do, or any other cause of vexation to the nervous system, St. Jacobs Oil will cure Neuralgia in any form. It is poor business to worry and grow sick when one can get well and finally prosper.

Whether happiness should come or not, one should try to prepare one's self to do without it.

Earliest Vegetables Always Pay.

That's so, the editor hears Mr. Market Gardner say. Well, why don't you have them? Simply because you don't plant Salzer's Northern grown seeds. His vegetables are bred to earliness and they never disappoint you. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetables, farm seeds, grasses, clovers, potatoes, etc.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT TO the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 10c. postage, you will get sample package of Early Bird Radish (ready in 16 days) and their great catalogue. Catalogue alone, 5c. postage. (A. C.)

Without poetry and art the spirit grows weary in this earthly clime.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O

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We have learned a great lesson when we have learned how to live in the present moment.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles.

The covetous person lives as if the world was made altogether for him, and not he for the world.

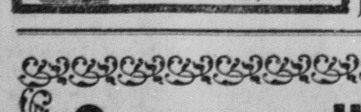
Hood's

Sarsaparilla has over and over again proved itself the best blood purifier medical science has ever produced. It cures when other medicines utterly fail. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Its success is based upon its intrinsic merit. Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.



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Sarsaparilla Sense.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you?

When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market fifty years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. There are many sarsaparillas. But only one Ayer's. IT CURES.

AN AMERICAN IN EUROPE.

Encounters Many Things Not to Be Seen at Home.

We give an extract from the letter of an American who had spent several years abroad, and who had been accused, for so doing, of want of patriotism. Whatever may be our opinion of her defense, it suggests a fact which concerns us all.

"The thread that holds me in Europe," she writes, "is slight, but it is strong. Let me try to show it to you. I watched this morning an Irishman building a hedge, which is in Ireland a wall of alternate layers of flat stones and slabs of peat. He planted in each layer slips of hawthorn.

"'Why do you do that, John?' I asked.

"'For the plisantness, ma'am. The flowers concale the stones.'

"We are building stout walls in America with our liberty and education and Christian faith, and the chance for every man, but we are so busy and anxious that we plant but few flowers. Let me illustrate my meaning.

"I went to Frankfort a year ago an utter stranger, and took boarding in a homely, little pension. A week after my arrival my birthday came. The landlady discovered it in some way. I was awakened in the morning by her children singing a joyous little hymn outside of my door. When I went down to breakfast each of them brought me a posy. There was a huge iced Lebkuchen before my plate. Everybody, from the old grandmother to Hans, the waiter, came smiling to wish me 'a happy year.' It was a fete-day for the family. Now the whole celebration cost them but a few pennies, but how happy it made me. Instead of being a stranger, I was a friend among friends. The flowers had hid the rock.

"I drove last week from Salisbury to Stonehenge with some friends. The cabman, though I did not speak to him, learned that I was an American. When we stopped at a little inn for luncheon, he went out and presently brought a huge bunch of crimson roses, which he handed to me, gravely saying, 'It is hold Hengland's flower, ma'am!'

"My Swiss laundress, who never saw me before and never will again, courtesies when I pay her and wishes me a safe voyage, and that I may find my family well and happy.

"When I go into a shop in London the women wait on me with smiles. If I buy anything they thank me, and if I do not buy they thank me for looking at their goods, and hope that I will come again.

"The conductor of the tram-car does not thump me on the back for my nickel. He touches his hat to his passengers as he enters the car, and says, 'Fares, please!'

"These little leisurely courtesies are not shown to me in particular, they are here as one of the habits of life. I am weak enough to like them. The American boarding-house keeper, or laundress, or shop-girl would undoubtedly do her work as well, and would probably feel as kindly at heart to her employers, but as yet has not time, or rather has not learned to contribute her trifle to the 'plisantness of life.'"

No life can be too real and earnest for kindly courtesy. The Irishman's stone wall is not made less serviceable by the flowers that cover it.

This Is the Limit.

"It's more'n self-respeck kin bear," said Meandering Mike. "I've got er mighty good notion ter quit de business."

"An' work?"

"Dere's no tellin' what human nater'll do w'en it's desp'rit. I feel ez if de las' stror hed been piled on de camel's back."

"Hev ye ben refused cold vittles agin?"

"Right erlong. An' de women dat rides bicycles is offerin' me deir cast-off clothes."—Washington Star.

Prosperity Came Through Pines.

The region of the Landes, which, fifty years ago, was one of the poorest and most miserable in France, has now been made one of the most prosperous, owing to the planting of pines. The increased value is estimated at 1,000,000,000 francs. Where there were, fifty years ago, only a few thousand poor and unhealthy shepherds, there are now sawmills, charcoal kilns and turpentine works, interspersed with thriving villages and fertile agricultural lands.

A National Scandal.

There have been 257 murders committed in the Indian Territory since the adjournment of Congress. Its government has become a national scandal.—Springfield Republican.

THEATRE PANIC.

Terrible Disaster in a Baltimore Play-House.

CAUSED BY A CRY OF FIRE.

Three Thousand People Were Present in the Old Front Street Theatre—A Flaring Gas Jet Gave the Alarm, and the Calamity Resulted.

In a senseless panic, caused by a defective gas burner and a foolish cry of fire at the old Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., twenty-three people were killed, two seriously injured and fifty more seriously hurt. Almost all of the victims were of Polish nativity and Hebraic faith, and many of the injured were taken to their homes by friends, rendering it almost impossible to get a complete list. The theatre, which is the oldest in the city, was filled from pit to dome with people who had assembled to listen to Hebrew opera, which has been given in the old house twice a week for the past month. The ticket office receipts show that over 2,700 tickets had been sold when at 8 o'clock the sale of tickets had stopped because there were no more left. General admission tickets were sold, however, after this, and it is supposed that there were at least 3,000 people within the walls when the curtain went up on the first act. As the capacity of the house is less than 2,500 the density of the crowd may be imagined.

Ten minutes after the curtain rose, one of the attendants went up to the second tier to light a gas jet which appeared to have been extinguished. As he turned the cock and applied a match the light flared up, and it seems that there was no jet on the burner. The jet was well down towards the stage on the left side of the house in plain view of the greater part of the audience, but as the glare from it showed against the wall some one in the gallery shouted "Fire, fire, fire."

In an instant there was a mad rush for the door, in which the whole audience took part. The vanguard of the terror-stricken multitude reached the entrance on Front street, push on by the howling, shrieking mob behind them. There those in the foremost rank were compelled to turn to the right and to the left to reach the double entrance way, built in the form of storm doors.

Passing through the doors they reached a flight of steps, leading from each door downward to a landing, whence a broad stairway of moderate height would have carried them into the street and to safety. The steps leading from the doorways are about but five feet high, but the landing at their bases is narrow. Down these the frightened people hurled themselves in the frightful struggle to reach the open air and escape the certain death they thought was behind them.

As the crowds from the two doors, one on the right, the other on the left, reached the landing they met. There was a brief struggle and then some one lost his or her footing and fell. In a moment the crowd pushed with irresistible force from the rear, crowded upon the prostrate form and began in turn to stumble, reel and presently to fall prone upon the floor, under the myriads of feet coming like a herd of frightened buffalo from behind. In less time than it takes to tell it the landing was packed twenty to thirty deep with the panic-stricken multitude and hundreds behind them were struggling over them to reach the street.

The tumult attracted an immense crowd from the outside, many of whom tried to gain entrance to the theatre, thus adding to the confusion. A dozen policemen, also attracted by the shrieks of the frightened crowd, hurried to the scene, and, using their clubs on those outside, pushed through the doorway to the writhing mass on the landing. Among the first to reach the theatre was Officer E. J. Kelly, whose beat is but a block away. Forcing his way in through the main doorway he grasped a pair of arms, and pulling with all his might dragged a woman from under the surging crowd. A glance at her face showded that she was past all human aid—dead from suffocation.

Again he reached into the mass of humanity and pulled out a boy about seven years old. He, too, was dead, also from suffocation, with scarce a bruise upon his body.

The other officers by this time re-inforced by a dozen of their fellows, dragged out the prostrate ones, passing them to those on the sidewalk. Ambulances carried the dead to the morgue and the wounded to the city hospital wherever practical, but in many cases the more slightly injured and in a few cases those who were badly hurt were taken to their homes by friends.

When the mass on the landing had been cleared away the frightened crowd inside were quieted down sufficiently to enable the police to clear the theatre. Then it was found that there had been no danger, and that not a soul would have been injured had the audience but remained seated. Nine bodies were taken to the morgue, all of them dead from suffocation. Of those taken to the city hospital fifteen died. The confusion at both places was indescribable.

VIRGINIA GOLD FIELDS.

Company With $2,500,000 Capital Formed to Develops Mining Properties.

A private dispatch received in Baltimore states that N. K. Fairbank, the millionaire lard refiner, of Chicago; E. K. Willard and T. D. Hooper, bankers of New York; Gen. T. M. Logan, of Richmond, Va., and others have organized at Richmond the Piedmont Gold Belt Chartered Company, with a capital stock of $2,500,000 for the purpose of developing on a very extensive scale large gold mining properties, covering several thousand acres in Buckingham county, Va.

These Northern and Western Capitalists, it is reported, have made a thorough investigation of the gold bearing ores of that territory, and have found such remarkable favorable conditions that, it is claimed, they have secured control of the entire district.

Investigation of experts and analysis of the ores, it is claimed, show that the average of these ores gives a much better percentage of gold than either of the South African or the Cripple Creek districts.

INDUSTRIAL SOUTH.

Contract for the Two Battle Ships Awarded to the Newport News Company.

The Manufacturers' Record in its weekly review of Southern industrial interests says, that the decision of the Navy Department to award the contract for the two battleships to the Newport News Ship Building & Dry Dock Company, whose bid was about 20 per cent. less than that of the largest shipbuilding concern in the North, is regarded as a great victory for the industrial interests of the South. It illustrates the increasing magnitude of Southern industrial affairs and their ability to underbid competitors of other sections because of the natural advantages of this section for manufacturing. The opening on January 1st, of a $1,000,000 hotel just completed at Old Point, Va., following so soon after the one recently opened at Richmond, which cost over $1,500,000, emphasizes the growing importance to the South of the winter resort business. The number of Northern tourists who now spend the winter in the South is annually increasing and is a material factor in the growing prosperity of this section.

Among the industrial enterprises reported for the week were the consolidation of electric light and water plants at Sheffield, Ala., and the proposed expenditure of $50,000 in enlargement; a 3,000 spindle cotton mill in the same State; a $34,000 lumber company and a $50,000 mining company in Arkansas; Florida reported a sugar refinery and several large lumber companies; Georgia, a clothing factory at Cartersville, and large lumber mills in South Georgia; Kentucky, a chain manufacturing company and a cellulose factory; Louisiana, grain elevators at New Orleans, and a $50,000 lumber company and a $20,000 soap company; Maryland, an electric light company consolidation for the building of a new plant to cost about $1,900,000 at Baltimore; a silk factory to employ 250 hands, to be established at Hagerstown by New Jersey people, Texas, a large dredging contract for harbor purposes, and a $35,000 plumbing manufacturing company; Virginia, $300,000 gold mining company, the opening up of several iron mines; West Virginia, a $100,000 water company, $50,000 coal and coke company, $50,000 planing mill company and a number of miscellaneous enterprises in other States.

FIERCE FIGHT AT ZEITOUN.

Reports that 2500 Armenians Were Killed in the Assault.

It is officially announced at Constantinople that most obstinate fighting preceded the capture of Zeitoun by the Turks.

Semi-official advices from Zeitoun say that the Armenians lost 2500 killed during the engagement and that only 250 Turks were killed.

The narrow pass between the hills leading out of Zeitoun is said to be crowded with Armenians, men, women and children, and it is feared they will be massacred. The Ambassadors of Great Britain, France, Russia, Germany, Italy and Austria sent their dragomans to the palace to make representations with the view of preventing the Armenians from being massacred and to point out the gravity of such a deed. Little hope is felt, however, that the representations of the Ambassadors will avail, and the general belief is that the survivors of the Armenians of Zeitoun have already been killed.

The financial situation continues to be very bad. The various projects of the Porte to raise money by granting monopolies for the sale of petroleum, alcohol, etc., have collapsed for the present, although it is believed that negotiations on the subject will shortly be resumed. The Porte, however, has succeeded in collecting £20,000 from the various vilayets, which money was devoted to paying the month's salaries of the officials.

Nothing has been said about paying the soldiers and others who are in arrears, and, in consequence, the feeling of discontent in the army, which has frequently been referred to recently, is understood to be on the increase and the situation is by no means a bright one.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The Illinois Steel Company closed for a month its Bessemer and rail mills at South Chicago.

The State of Arkansas has made a contract with the Fourche Planting Company for the service of 300 State convicts next year, on a cotton plantation near Little Rock.

The Plant Steamship Company has arranged for a semi-monthly line of steamers between Port Tampa, Florida, and Jamaica, beginning on the 12th inst.

A St. Louis despatch says that a combination of the zinc mining interests of that State is about to be affected. The combine will have a capital of about $2,000,000, and will control 14 plants.

A San Francisco despatch says that a representative in this country of a Japanese manufacturing syndicate has bought 50,000 bales of cotton, which are to be shipped to Yokohama during the present season.

The demand of the 303 union bookbinders of St. Louis for eight hours' work for the former pay was acceded to by eleven of the principal firms. But two large concerns will resist the demand, and will try to run with non-union men.

The Ohio coal operators at Columbus, adopted a resolution agreeing to pay their employes twice a month in cash, but refusing to abolish the company stores. The miners and operators met in joint session to discuss this point of difference. The miners claim that if stores are allowed at all employes who do not patronize them will be discharged.

MASKED MEN HOLD UP A SHERIFF

Locked Him in His Office and Made Off With $8,000 in Money.

When Sheriff B. E. Devail, of Ellisville, Miss., was leaving his office, three masked men covered him with revolvers and told him to give up his life or his money, that they preferred the money, and demanded that he open the safe. The sheriff gave them the keys; they opened the safe and took about $8,000 belonging to the county.

The robbers tied the Sheriff securily, and when they left locked the office door behind them. It was several hours after the robbery before a member of the Sheriff's family went in search of him and found him locked in his office, the key being left in the door. No clew.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Joseph Stanbacz was fatally stabbed at Sturnerville. He and George Cocken, who had been drinking together, got into a fight and Cocken drew his jack knife and used it.

At a meeting of the committee for the Carnegie Art Fund, at Pittsburg, which was attended by Andrew Carnegie, he announced that from his estate there would be given annually $50,000 to be used for the embellishment of the museums and art gallery of the library bearing his name. The only proviso Mr. Carnegie attaches to his gift is that there be purchased each year two or more pictures by American artists.

Mine Inspector Blewitt completed his report for the year 1895. The total number of accidents in the anthracite district was 226, and of these thirty-three were fatal. These accidents made 23 widows and 79 orphans. The greatest number of fatal accidents in any month of the year occurred in December the next highest in May, and the least number in September.

The Media Borough Council considered the resignation of Burgess N. B. Cooper, and also received a communication from the Borough Solicitor on the matter. There being no power to appoint a Burgess, and as the place could not be filled except by a special election, it was decided to let the resignation rest for a month. With the time of the borough election so near, the Council did not think it prudent to impose the cost of a special election on the tax-payers. The office will be filled at the election next month.

The engineer and 300 passengers of the Buffalo express on the Lackawanna railroad due in East Stroudsburg at 4:26 a. m., had a thrilling experience near High Bridge, seven miles north of Stroudsburg. While the train was running at the rate of forty miles an hour the locomotive jumped the track. A short distance beyond where the accident occurred the road bed is nearly 100 feet above the river. The engine ran along on the ties some distance and stopped close to the brink of the abyss.

The record of freight movements by the Pennsylvania railroad at Harrisburg for December surpassed that for any previous month. When October broke the record with a total movement through Harrisburg of 134,669 cars, and November distanced this with 136,943 cars, it was thought the limit had been reached for some months, but December came with an even better movement of 139,726 cars, or 783 cars more than November, and 5,057 more than October. Of this vast movement 80,248 cars were loaded. The outlook for an equally heavy January movement is bright.

Judge Savidge, of Northumberland, who presided at Scranton, in Quarter Session, took occasion to censure severely two juries that he thought had ignored the evidence in cases they were called upon to dispose of and return verdicts of not guilty. The The Judge said that the jurors might be honest about their verdicts, but they were very much mistaken in administering justice in that way. "Juries," continued the Judge, "are sworn to try cases according to the law and the evidence, and in the case, where the evidence is strong enough to warrant a conviction, such a verdict ought to be rendered. Any other verdict brings the law and the Courts of Justice into disrepute."

Young people of Hoernerstown have organized a Christian Endeavor Society.

The firemen of Chambersburg have organized a Fireman's Relief Association in order to be benefitted by the act of 1895.

W. W. Latberow, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was caught under a car and probably fatally injured near Altoona. He lived at Newton Hamilton.

Jerome Behney, of Myerstown, has been appointed by the county Poor Directors as hospital steward of the Lebanon County Almshouse, to succeed Franklin Diehl, deceased.

Ex-Policeman James J. Reilly has announced himself as a candidate for first assistant engineer of the Lebanon Fire Department, to succeed Harry Carmany, who will be a candidate for chief engineer before the January convention.

After a vigorous fight Theodore F. Brandt, the discharged ex-keeper of the Lebanon water supply dams, obtained a judgment before Alderman Booth against the city of Lebanon for $30.40, allege to be due him for salary and extra services.

The Scranton & Pittston Traction Company stockholders have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Hon. L. A. Watres, president; Hon. Lemuel Amerman, vice-president; Charles H. Mullin, treasurer; Robert C. Adams, secretary.

Sixty-five thousand dollars' worth of 4 per cent. school bonds, issued by the Reading School District, have been subscribed for by Minneapolis parties on terms which reduce them to a 3¾ per cent. basis. There were some forty bidders, but the Minneapolis parties offered the highest premium. The bonds are payable in from one to five years.

COUNTERFEITERS SENTENCED.

Five of the Yehuda Brotherhood Go to the Penitentiary for Five Years.

The five members of the band of counterfeiters known as the Yehuda Brotherhood, who were convicted in the United States District Court recently at Philadelphia, were sentenced by Judge Butler to each pay a fine of $1,000 and serve five years in the penitentiary. The names of the counterfeiters are Jacob Friedman, Max Frankel, Jacob Fineburg, Moses Rosengarten and Henry Greenberg, all Roumanian Jews.

In sentencing the men Judge Butler said they came to this country apparently with the intention of violating its laws. The prisoners were the leaders of one of the most daring gangs of coiners known to the secret service bureau for years. Their arrest was brought about through two of their countrymen, Kave Reisser and David Fierstein, who were induced to go into the counterfeiting business, but who later turned informers and gave the entire scheme away.

The testimony showed that the gang had their headquarters at Ladisville, N. J., where a complete coiners' outfit, an immense iron press, a number of dies and between 600 and 700 pounds of nickel and a quantity of pure silver were found by the secret service detectives. The men belonged to an oath-bound organization and operated in nearly every Eastern State. They made nickels and dimes, purchasing their metal from the firms that supply the United States government.

The Average Murderer.

One of the strangest of all the strange phases of human nature is the cheerfulness of the average murderer after conviction and sentence. There are, of course, exceptions to the rule; there are murderers who await execution in horror and dread, and occasionally one dies of this torment before the fatal day arrives. But these are rare cases, and do not affect the correctness of the proposition that the average murderer is a rather cheerful person, sleeps well, has a good appetite, grows fat, and, till his last hour, manifests a lively interest in such worldly affairs as occupied his mind before he was caught, caged, and marked for the hangman.

Trouble of mind is not conducive to the taking on of fat. A convict whose day of death had been finally fixed, and who had no ground on which to base the faintest hope of clemency, might affect cheerfulness, or even jocularity, in the presence of visitors. But there is no affecting a growth of adipose. The man whose weight is increasing day by day, even in the shadow of the gallows, is not in mental distress. The mind and body are too closely related for either to be tormented without the full participancy of the other.

Here is an extract from a reporter's account of a visit to Harry Hayward, at Minneapolis, who has been put to death for one of the most cruel, cold-blooded murders ever perpetrated:

"'Do you think you will hang?'

"'Yes, I think I will, old man.' Hayward replied. His face did not change color, nor did he flinch. Then he continued, laughing: 'A fellow has to go some time, and it might as well be one time as another. Only I wish it well done and no bungling. But, by the bye, what do you think about the Corbett and Fitzsimmons fight—or rather the one that did not come off? I will tell you what I believe. I think "Fitz" was afraid of Jim. I would hate to see Jim get whipped, for he is an American. But the fight will never come off now,' he added.

"'How is your health, Mr. Hayward?'

"'Splendid. When I came in here I weighed 160, but I have gained forty pounds. You see, I have had nothing to worry me, have slept well, and eaten heartily, and will continue to do so until the end.'"

If this were an exceptional case it would be interesting only as a possible indication of lunacy. It is strange only because it is impossible for the average mind to conceive of such cheerfulness, such indifference under the conditions surrounding this man.

The Doubter Succumbed

"Once, when I was publishing a paper in Seattle, I convinced a man in a most emphatic way that it paid to advertise," said an old journalist. "He was a fairly prosperous merchant, and I had tried for a long time to get him to insert an advertisement in my paper.

"'Oh, it's no use,' he would say. 'I never read the advertisements in a paper, and no one else does. I believe in advertising, but in a way that will force itself on the public. Then it pays. But in a newspaper—pshaw! Everybody who reads a newspaper dodges the advertising pages as if they were poison.'

"'Well,' said I, 'if I convince you that people do read the advertising pages of my paper, will you advertise?'

"'Of course I will. I advertise wherever I think it will do any good.'

"The next day I ran the following line in the lightest faced agate in the office and stuck it in the most obscure corner of the paper between a couple of patent medicine ads:

"'What is Cohen going to do about it?'

"The next day so many people annoyed him by asking what that line meant that he begged me to explain the matter in my next issue. I promised to do it if he would let me write the explanation and stand to it. He agreed, and I wrote:

"'He is going to advertise, of course.' And he did."

Effect of Sudden Riches.

The most amusing instance of the effect of a suddenly acquired fortune upon a pet meanness is that told by an English author about an old woman in an almshouse who came into $1,000,000 by a Chancery decision that had been pending a hundred years. She bought everything that money could buy—silks, velvets, laces, furs, estates, carriages, horses, soi-distant friends even. She threw away her bank notes upon everything imaginable in a kind of frenzy of possession. But when it came to tea she suffered; she debated, she never ordered at any one time more than a quarter of a pound of good black tea. She would have felt beggared by a pound of any tea at any price; it had always been so precious to her that she had lost all sense of its intrinsic value. Perhaps it represented to some extent the bright unattainable, without which life has no zest.

Russian Wolf Hounds in the West.

One big firm of ranchers near Miles City, Wash., employs all the year round two hunters and a pack of fifteen Russian wolf hounds to keep the range free of wolvs and coyotes, which are a pest to stock raisers all over the region. So far this year the hunters have taken the scalps of 223 wolves and many coyotes. Whenever any traces of wolves or coyotes are found the pack is taken out and put on the scent, and usually the pests are run down and killed. This method is the only one that has proved effective, as the wolves refuse now to take poisoned bait.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, - - Editor.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Jan. 9

ANNOUNCEMENT.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that Jacob L. Runkle, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

THE Atlanta exposition is ended and a squaring of accounts shows a deficit. The exposition receipts will not meet the expenses, but the deficit is small.

THE fellows who are just now offering their services to fight England will be found traveling for their health should war be declared, which is not likely.

THANKS to a large number of our exchanges for complimentary notices of the REPORTER upon its entering its 69 year. May you all live far beyond that age. The friendly notes received from numerous private individuals, many from prominent ones, are appreciated and highly prized. Thanks—a Happy New Year to all.

MATTERS look bright for the Cuban patriots. The insurgents are pressing close upon Havana, and within a short time the city will doubtless fall into the hands of the victorious insurgents. The Spanish general tacitly acknowledges that the Spanish cause is lost, and Cuban independence is now only a matter of time. Spain's rule in Cuba has been brutal, and the people of the United States will rejoice when that rule is ended.

THE State Treasurer, as announced from Harrisburg, will be compelled to borrow nearly $3,000,000 from the '96 account to square up accounts for the past year. The Bird Book Legislature came very high, remarks the Record—higher, in fact, than is fairly indicated even by this measure of shortage, since many phases of extravagance saddled on the people have not yet become operative.

The utterly useless and high salaried new offices ycleped Economic Zoology, and a score of others, are draining the treasury and piling up "the farmers' taxes."

SENATOR Teller, the leading Colorado champion of bad money, was ignominiously defeated in his unmanly attack upon the integrity and capacity of Secretary Carlisle on Friday last. Senator Hill, in his eloquent reply, reviewed Secretary Carlisle's brilliant public career, and asked whether such a man could be called incompetent. He then referred to the fact that, after twenty years of public service, Secretary Carlisle is now as poor as when he first entered Congress; and he asked whether that was a proof of want of integrity. How would the loud-lunged attorney of the Colorado bonanza miners stand such a test? What made Senator Hill's defense of Secretary Carlisle all the more generous is the consideration that he and his friends enjoy no favors from the Treasury Department. But he hoped that he never could be so petty as to fail in his support of an honest public servant against calumnious insinuations. Correspondence from Washington relates that the scene was truly dramatic in its impressiveness.

A COWARDLY CONGRESS.

The last Congress refused to authorize the issue of bonds payable in gold, and that the refusal cost the people of the country, in a single loan the President was compelled to make, over $16,000,000 in interests that could have been saved by saying honestly how the bonds would be paid. The present Congress now confronts the same question. It is as cowardly as the Congress which went out of power overwhelmingly condemned by the people, and this cowardice is less excusable from the fact that no one in either Senate or House, whether Republican, Democrat or Populist, dreams of any national bonds being paid with any other money than gold if demanded by the holder.

It is evident that the President cannot depend upon Congress to preserve the credit of the nation. Politics rules and statesmanship is subordinated to the ambition of individuals, or to the interests of party. Fortunately the President not only knows his duty, but has the courage to perform it, and when he shall next issue a loan to restore the gold reserve, he shall make it sufficient to give absolute assurance to the world that the question of maintaining our national credit cannot be in dispute of any civilization. With cowardice ruling in both parties in Congress, it is most fortunate for the country that there is a President armed with ample power to maintain public and private credit, and sufficiently courageous to exercise it.—Philadelphia *Times*.

THE WEATHER.

Temperature and Rain and Snow Fall, Registered at the Reporter office for week ending Thursday Jan. 9, 8 a. m.

Temperature.	Highest	Lowest.
Jan. 1	24	12
" 2	41	12
" 3	31	2
" 4	9	0
" 5	11	1
" 6	18	4
" 7	25	13
" 8	28	13

Half inch of snow, Tuesday night—fifth thus far.

Total rainfall in December, 3.64 inches; 4 snows 3.55 inches.

Rainfall from April '95 to December: April 1.10, May 1.5-8, June 5.1-8, July 4.08, August 4.3-10, September 2.1-10, October 1.2-10, November 2.33, December 3.64 add water of 4 snows in December 04.

Ten inches of snow will average 1 inch of water.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

James A. Sankey, of Potters Mills, and M. Gertrude C. Osman, of State College.

Francis Poorman, of Curtin township, and Martha Rodgers, of Walker twp.

Herman S. MacMinn, of Du Bois, and Cora H. Fisher, of Unionville.

N. N. Hartswick and Elizabeth Thomas of State College.

Charles M. Whippo and Anna Belle Wrye, of Loveville.

Milton I. Wise, of Zion, and Sarah R. Robb, of Nittany.

W. M. Sweeney, of Centre Hill, and Maggie E. Faust, of Potters Mills.

David L. Ross and Blanche B. Williams, of Port Matilda.

Scarcity of Houses.

For the next year Centre Hall will have a large increase in population over any other year. There will not be one vacant dwelling house, and not enough to supply the demand. Several new dwellings were erected in the last year, but still we need more. New industries are starting up and employment will be given a number of men. A healthier outlook for prosperity the town never had.

Flits South.

Mr. Wash. Thorp, who was farming near Lemont the last year, has decided to change his location and will try his luck with the soil of old Virginia. He will flit overland, and will take up his residence near Bowling Green, Va. Bliss Meyer, son of Mr. W. H. Meyer, who resides near Bowling Green, will pilot the flitting. We are sorry that Mr. Thorp will leave our county, but wish him much success.

For Making Handles.

Part of the large new building erected by Mr. Colyer at the station will be used by a party from Howard for the manufacture of handles. This valley has the wood, and with the material so handy to the factory a great saving in freight rates will be had.

Putting in New Machinery.

W. W. Boob, the manufacturer of wheels, put in a new machine this week, and is adding to his plant right along. He is spreading out in his line and is not through yet.

Private Sale of Fine Dwelling House.

The fine new dwelling house of Mr. C. W. Luse, south of the station, will be sold at private sale. It is one of the best in town, and will be sold cheap. This offer is good only for thirty days.

Great Storm

From night of 30 ult. to 4 inst., a fierce storm raged in this county with icy-cold temperature, and playing hob with farm fences.

At Sheriff Sale Prices.

All goods formerly in the Philadelphia Branch store, clothing to suit men and boys of all ages and sizes, at sacrifice prices, a big supply and must be sold. Now for real bargains.

THE OLDEST AND THE BEST

Cough-cure, the most prompt and effective remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. As an emergency medicine, for the cure of Croup, Sore Throat, Lung Fever and Whooping Cough,

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral cannot be equaled. E. M. BRAWLEY, D. D., Dis. Sec. of the American Baptist Publishing Society, Petersburg, Va., endorses it, as a cure for violent colds, bronchitis, etc. Dr. Brawley also adds: To all ministers suffering from throat troubles, I recommend

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Awarded Medal at World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Cure Liver and Stomach Troubles.

AARONSBURG.

Miss Anna Stambach and Mr. Leitzell United in Marriage.

The marriage of Miss Anna Stambach to Mr. Leitzell, of Snyder county on Christmas day, was duly celebrated by the boys in the evening with a rousing calathumpian serenade.

J. E. Lenker and Co., have concluded to close out and quit the mercantile business in this place on the tenth of March.

James L. Ettinger has taken an agency for the sale of baking powder and gives one of three very nice premiums with each half pound sold. He is also agent for a radiator that warms the second room above very nicely with the heat that escapes through the stove-pipe.

John H. Dutwiler bought from a breeder in Vermont a very fine trio of Rose Comb Black Minorka fowls. They have the reputation of being the champion layers and a dandy all round fowl.

Frank Jordan the pauper, who is quartered with George M. Homan, and who runs around every night, fell on New Year's eve and dislocated his shoulder.

Persons from our town attending the convention at Boalsburg this week are Miss Sallie M. Weaver and Miss Minnie Cronmiller, Messrs. Allison Stover and Thos. P. Weaver.

The Citizen's band assisted Israel Weaver in filling his ice house and during the coming summer they have the privilege of using all the ice they may need in holding ice cream festivals.

LINDEN HALL.

Interesting Items Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Miss Martha Tressler of Martha Furnace, paid a visit to her many friends, brothers and sisters of this town and vicinity.

Some time ago the complaint was rain, now it is snow. Everybody is wishing for sleighing, especially the young people.

Mr. Gregory the big sheep dealer from Stone valley was through here last week looking up his interest in sheep.

This is leap year; now girls is your chance as this is the last leap year for eight years.

Miss Blanche Tressler who has been dangerously ill for the last week or two is some better at the present writing. We hope she will have a speedy recovery.

Our farmers have been very busy the last few days taking out ice from the Linden Hall dam and storing it away for the long hot summer months.

Miss Cora Durst spent her holidays among friends and relatives in Altoona, and we have no doubt she made many new friends while staying in the Mountain City.

For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills; J. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

Clothing at Sacrifice Prices.

A full supply of men's and boys' clothing at sacrifice prices, on account of sheriff's sale, at the old Philadelphia Branch. Never a chance like it for bargains in or out of Bellefonte, like at the old Lewins stand.

G. A. R. COMMANDER

Jas. S. Dean, Gen. Grant Post, Rondout, N. Y.

CURED OF DYSPEPSIA

Commander Dean writes: "As Chief U. S. Mail Agent of the U. & D. R. R., good health is indispensible. I found myself however all run down with Dyspepsia. I doctored and doctored, but I grew worse. I suffered misery night and day for fully two years. My case was pronounced incurable. I chanced to meet Dr. Kennedy about that time, and told him of my condition and he said, try a bottle of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

take it morning, noon and night, and it will cure you. I took the medicine as directed, but had no confidence in a cure, as my case had been tried by so many. After using it a week I began to feel better, and in a short while after that I was entirely cured. That terrible distress, everything I ate, breaking up sour in my throat had all gone and I have not had a moment's discomfort since. Today there isn't a healthier man and my appetite is grand."

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat	60
Rye	45
Corn	45
Oats	20
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	20
Lard	6
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

QUALITY....

Coupled With The Lowest Price Possible

Is exactly what you expect from **US.**
Is exactly what is promised by **US.**
Is exactly what you receive from **US.**

YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY.

HERE IS A CHANCE.

Men's Suits, $5.00. We will say nothing about the quality. Only that others ask for same goods $7.50

Men's Suits, $7.50. Good honest wearing. Strictly All Wool Goods, in a dozen different styles. Considered cheap in other stores at $12.00.

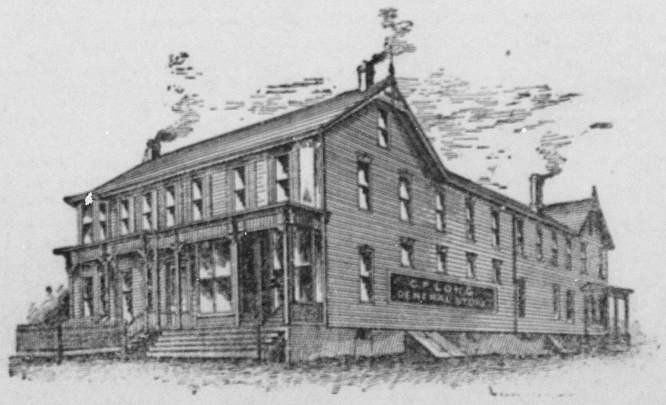
Men's Suits, $10.00. The very perfection of Dress Suits. Sacks or Cutaways. It will amuse you when others tell you how cheap their's (exactly the same goods) are are at $15 and $18.

Overcoats, Boys' and Children's Suits, everything in the Clothing and Furnishing Goods line proportionately as cheap. See us and you will be sure to buy, and you will be sure to save money.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - - Bellefonte.

PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE.



Mid Winter Sale.

The cold weather is here. It will continue for some time. Protection from the cold blasts is the first thought when Winter strikes you. And then where it can be secured with the least possible cash outlay. You will need Heavy Underwear, Heavy Clothing, Blankets, Mittens, Gloves, and anything that will turn cold. You want good goods and you want it cheap, too. We have everything you will want. We sell it at figures that our competitors dare not think of. We propose to get rid of our immense stock, and have

MARKED DOWN PRICES ON ALL GOODS!

The goods must go, and the prices we intend selling them at will make them go with a rush. Do you need anything? If you do, get in the swim. Our fine line of Dress Goods will be sold at a sacrifice. We want you to have the benefit, what we want is the room, and will have it regardless of cost. Come while they last.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

BEFORE SUBSCRIBING FOR A MAGAZINE, SEE THE BEST,

DEMOREST'S

AN UNPARALLELED OFFER.

DEMOREST'S CUT PAPER PATTERNS are the most practical on the market. They are of any size that any member of a household could require. In each copy of the Magazine is printed a coupon entitling the subscriber, or purchaser to a pattern (worth and regularly sold for 35c.) or any number of patterns for four cents each to cover package and postage. When the value of the patterns is considered the subscriber actually gets

DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE FREE

And what a magazine it is! For 1896 it will be more brilliant than ever before. New management, new methods, new ideas. Each copy contains an exquisite reproduction in colors of some celebrated picture by a famous artist, worthy to adorn the walls of the most refined home. It is affirmed that DEMOREST'S is the only complete Family Magazine published combining all of the most excellent points of its contemporaries, besides having inimitable features of its own. DEMOREST'S is actually a dozen Magazines in one.

It is a Digest of Current Events and Ideas for the busy man or woman, a Review and a storehouse of interest for all. Wives, mothers, sisters and daughters can find exactly what they need to amuse and instruct them, also practical helps in every department of domestic and social life, including the furnishing and ornamenting of the home, embroidery, bric-a-brac, artistic and fancy work of all kinds etc., etc., and suggestions and advice regarding the well being and dressing of their own persons.

The scope of the article for 1895 and 1896 will cover the whole country and its varied interests, and the articles will be profusely illustrated with the finest engravings, and in addition, it will publish the best and purest fiction. It treats at length Out-of-Door Sports, Home Amusements and Entertainments; it gives a great deal of attention to the Children's Department, and "Our Girls," and has a Monthly Symposium by celebrated people, in which are discussed important questions of the hour of interest to the older readers.

Let us have your subscription at once. You get more value for your money than it is possible to secure in any other magazine

The Magazine one year for $2.00.
Or six months for - - - 1.00.

(Over 250 different garments are shown each year, patterns of all of which are obtainable by subscribers at 4c. each.) Sample copy (with pattern coupon) sent for 10c.

DEMOREST PUBLISHING CO.
110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

WRIT IN PARTITION.

John J. Arney vs. W. J. Arney et al } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County No. 228 April term—1895.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County issued in the above case, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte on Saturday the 25th day of January 1896, the following real estate, situate in the borough of Centre Hall, said county, bounded and described as follows. Beginnig at stones in the Brush valley road, thence north 34¼ degrees east twelve perches to stones; thence north 58¾ degrees east four perches to stones; thence south 34¼ degrees east twelve perches to corner in Brush valley road; thence along said road south 58¾ degrees east four perches to the place of beginning, containing forty-eight perches, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE.—One half of the purchase money to be paid on acknowledgement of deed, and the balance in one year, the deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county for confirmation on Wednesday the 29th day of January, 1896.

1. The second partial account of M. D. Rockey and John Yearick, executors of etc. of Adam Shaffer, late of Miles twp., dec'd.
2. The sixth partial account of George Bower and Samuel Evert, executors of etc., of Jacob Evert, late of Penn twp. dec'd.
3. The account of James Harris, Administrator of etc., of Samuel Foster, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Angeline McBride, Guardian of Caroline McBride Summy now Dale.)
5. The first and final account of Calvin Rishel administrator of etc., of Michael Rishel late of Gregg twp. dec'd.
6. The first and final account of Catharine Shaffer and Mary J. Erhard, Administratrices *Cum Testamento Annexo* of etc., of Mary Morgan, late of Bellefonte borough deceased, as filed by Mrs. Catharine Shaffer.
7. The account of Wm. H. Bressler Administrator of etc., Rebecca Bressler, late of Haines twp., dec'd.
8. The first and final account of S. H. Bennison, Guardian of Nellie Johnson, minor child of Nancy Johnson, late of Marion township, deceased.
9. First and final account of Henry Brown, Administrator of etc., of John Divin, late of Walker twp., dec'd as filed by Solomon Peck, his Administrator.
10. The account of Mary J. Odenkirk and W. A. Kerr Executors of etc., of John H. Odenkirk, late of Potter twp. dec'd.
11. First and final account of Martha S. Packer executor of etc., of J. W. Packer, late of Curtin twp. dec'd.
12. First and final account of Jacob Smith Administrator of etc., of Jacob Miess, late of Potter twp. dec'd.
13. The first and final account of James Harris Trustee of Sarah E. Shaffner and Mary Brace Shaffner under the will of Mrs. Clarissa Awl, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

G. W. RUMBERGER, Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, and the Hon. Benjamin Rich, Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of Dec., 1895, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Jan., the 27th day of Jan. 1896, and to continue two weeks Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of Dec., in the year of our Lord, 1895, and the one hundredth and eighteeth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of George W. Vonada, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

EDITH S. VONADA, Administratrix
dec6-6t Farmers Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of W. C. Duck, late of Penn township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate and those having claims against it, are hereby notified to present the same properly authenticated for settlement

H. E. DUCK, Millheim.
nov28-6t Administrator.

FARMER'S MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE Company of Centre County, Pa.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of twelve directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year will be held at the house of D. L. Bartges, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 13th, 1896, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. of said day. Members are generally requested to attend.

FRED KURTZ, President.
D. F. LUSE, Secretary.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT public sale the following personal property now in the possession of Philip Auman: 4 horses, 1 heifer, 1 sow, 5 hogs, 2 shoats, all farm implements, 1 spring wagon, 2-horse wagon, 1-horse wagon, sled, rakes, forks, chains, and all personal property of P. A. Auman, and all live stock that may be placed in his care hereafter, all persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with the same in any manner.

dec5-4t AARON AUMAN.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Simon Harper transacted business in Bellefonte Tuesday.

——Miss Anna Mingle is visiting friends in Mifflinburg.

——Farmer Treaster, of the Fort, was a welcome caller the other day.

——Mrs. Jacob Sprow, made a business call and had her subscription dated out far into '96.

——Mr. Cyrus Brumgord, of Millheim, was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall Tuesday.

——Miss Lizzie Gettig, of Linden Hall, spent last Saturday with friends in Centre Hall.

——Misses Tace Kreamer and Emma Kuhn are attending the convention in Boalsburg.

——Mr. E. M. Huyett is reported to be sick in bed in his new home in Franklin county.

——Miss Sallie McClenahan is attending the musical convention at Boalsburg this week.

——Harry, son of Joshua Potter, spent the holidays very agreeably with friends at Watsontown.

——Harvey Van Pelt left Saturday for Ithica, New York, where he is preparing to enter Cornell College.

——Mr. W. J. Finkle and wife, of Farmers' Mills, were recent callers and spent an hour pleasantly with us.

——William, a little son of Frank Bradford, station agent at this place, is seriously ill with stomach trouble.

——Miss Roxanna Brisbin departed Tuesday for Chambersburg, where she will again resume her studies at Wilson College.

——Mrs. Eliza Stump and daughter Annie gave our sanctum a call Wednesday, and had her REPORTER label fixed in the honored roll of '96.

——Mr. and Mrs. James Durst and daughter Blanche have returned home after a visit of several days with the family of Capt. J. D. McClintock, at Lock Haven.

——Mrs. Emma Montgomery, of M'Elhatten, spent several weeks visiting her friend, Mrs. Joshua Potter, and had an enjoyable time; she returned to her nome again this week.

——Sumner Hosterman, John Meyer and John Keller, all students at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, left Monday to resume their studies at that institution.

——John P. Meyer, a student at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, is seriously ill at his home at Boalsburg. He was home on his holiday vacation when he was taken ill.

——J. F. Miller, of Potter's Mills, an experienced school teacher, gave our sanctum a call, and put his label in the roll of honor. He is a pleasant fellow to chat with.

——Last Monday morning James Stahl left for De Moines, Iowa, the residence of his brother Charles Stahl, Esq. He has secured a lucrative position in that city and it is expected that the family will follow him soon.

$200.00 Given for Selling a New Book by Talmage.

In another part of our paper you will notice an adveatisemeat of The R. H. Woodward Company, Baltimore, Md. They are making a most generous offer of $200,00, and also other liberal inducements to anyone who will sell their new book "Gems of Religious Thought" by Talmage. This book has just recently been issued, but is having a great sale. Agents often sell from 10 to 15 copies a day.

They also advertise their book "Talks to Children about Jesus." This book has been out several years, and over 150,000 copies have been sold, and is one of the most popular books of its kind ever published. They give liberal inducements on this also, and their agents are making handsome profits in selling both of these books. Write them at once. jan9-2t

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God in his allwise providence to remove from our midst, by death, one of the lambs of the flock, Naomi, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jeffries Shaffer.

Resolved, That we as a Sabbath school tender our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family and friends, and commend them to the care of the good Shepherd, who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of this action be sent to the CENTRE REPORTER.

KATIE B. SHREFFLER.
M. HELEN BARTHOLOMEW.
WM. A. SANDOE.

Not a few who read what Mr. Robert Rowls, of Hollands, Va., has to say below, will remember their own experience under like circumstances: "Last winter I had la grippe which left me in a low state of health. I tried numerous remedies, none of which did me any good, until I was induced to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The first bottle of it so far relieved me that I was enabled to attend to my work, and the second bottle effected a cure." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Subscribefor the REPORTER, $1.50

Stop Naturally! You Don't Have to Swear off!

NO-TO-BAC

91

makes the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain ten pounds in ten days.

GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE.

Go buy and try a box to-day. It costs only $1. Your own druggist will guarantee a cure or money refunded. Booklet, written guarantee of cure and sample free. Address nearest office.

THE STERLING REMEDY CO.,
CHICAGO. MONTREAL, CAN. NEW YORK.

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure. Only 10c.

Cold Weather Goods.

The sharp blasts that come in January are a forcible reminder of many things that were heretofore forgotten. Blankets, Comforts, Woolen Hose, Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, etc. We can supply you with these necessities for a small amount of money.

HARPER & KREAMER, Centre Hall.

Scribner's for Christmas

Frank R. Stockton has a Christmas love story, which bears a Characteristic title.—"The Staying Power of Sir Rohan.' Its illustrations are quaint and exactly suitable.

A thrilling Detective story by C. E. Carryll, entitled. "The River Syndicate," perhaps equalling Sherlock Holmes' best work illustrated.

Joel Chandler Harris' characteristic tale of a faithful slave—"The Colonel's Nigger-Dog."

Other Christmas stories are "A White Blot," by Henry Van Dyke, a poetic and imaginative tale of a picture (illustrated); "Heroism of Landers," by A. S. Pier (illustrated); and "Hopper's Old Man," by R. C. V. Meyers.

Sentimental Tommy

By J. M. Barrie.

Those who have read (and who has not?) "The Little Minister" and "A Window in Thrums" can anticipate what Mr. Barrie's "Sentimental Tommy" will be.

It is to be the chief serial in SCRIBNER'S for 1896, beginning in the January number.

Two Years for $4.50

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE costs $3.00 a year, but new subscribers can have all the numbers for 1895 and a year's subscription for 1896 for $4.50.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE is going to be better next year than ever. It is going to have new features. Its publishers are not satisfied with past successes. It purposes to more thoroughly deserve the confidence of the reading public.

The History Serial—"Last Quarter Century in the United States"—will be continued. Just now it is approaching a period of absorbing interest to the present generation—the first administration of President Cleveland.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE ought to get careful consideration as a Christmas gift, The $4.50 offer ought to get double consideration.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153 Fifth Avenue, New York

"Gems of Religious Thought."

By Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

GREATEST SELLING BOOK PUBLISHED.

Talmage needs no introduction to readers in any land. He is loved by the millions whose hearts he has touched by his sympathetic words and stirring sermons and writings, which have been published and scattered broadcast over the entire world. In this volume there are the best things from his best efforts, and these make a book of intense interest and greatest value. Many write: "It is worth its weight in gold." There is not a dry page in it. It is a work which is welcome in every home, and it is worth many times its price.

WHAT OUR AGENTS HAVE TO SAY:

We give below a few samples of reports showing the great success of our Agents selling this great book. They show that there is a great demand for this book, and every family desires it:

MR. JAS. SNYDER, N.Y., writes: "I send another order for 20 books. Please forward at once, as I wish to deliver these to keep up the canvass. You know I have sold within the last month 75 books. This is pretty good for a start."

MR. FRANK N. HENKINSON, Va., writes: "I have but little trouble in selling this new book by Talmage. Every mother wishes it. Give me the entire county. I believe I can sell 400 copies within the next three months."

MRS. ANNA JOHNSON: "Enclosed find check for 55 books. Sold these in less than 3 weeks."

MR. A. G. RILEY, Ga., writes: "Your book is just received. Every one who sees it is delighted with it. Have taken this week 15 orders and worked only 2 days."

HENRY C. MCDONALD, Pa., writes: "Received my outfit 10 days ago and have already orders for 47 books. Canvassed altogether not quite a week."

J. E. TWITTY, Cattaraugus Co., N.Y., writes: "I send you check to pay for 87 copies of 'Gems of Religious Thought.' It is a great book. Everyone seems to want this Talmage book. It is gotten up in splendid style."

Our Agent in S. C. writes: "Have only canvassed not quite three days and taken 25 orders. The only trouble is scarcity of money. Everybody says this is the best Talmage book on the market."

MR. C. L. JOHNSON, N.Y., writes: "My outfit came on Saturday of last week. I have only canvassed about one day, and visited 22 families and took 27 orders, and this is my first experience in canvassing."

MR. C. M. GUY, of Mississippi, writes: "Your Talmage book is a beautiful work. I have had the outfit three hours and have sold six books. I believe I can sell 150 in my territory."

HENRY T. BURDETT, Ind., writes: "Will send a big order soon. Find but little trouble in getting subscribers. I have already 23, and have only canvassed three days."

MRS. C. E. NICE, Ind., writes: "I have worked eight hours and taken 13 subscribers. Will send you an order for 50 books in less than ten days' time."

MISS J. A. VOLTAIRE, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "In a few days sold 17 books."

REV. L. C. EVANS reports: "In three days 25 books."

Special Terms To any one selling 200 copies in three months, we will give $200; or we will give an **Estey Organ, retail price $270,** to any one who will sell 110 books in three months. An excellent opportunity for a Church or Society to secure one of these Organs. A **$100 Bicycle,** guaranteed to be equal to any $100 wheel in the market, will be given to any one who will sell 80 copies in two months. Or we will give a **GOLD WATCH** to any one who will sell 60 copies in one month. This premium is in addition to the regular commission. Complete outfit, 35 cents. Freight paid, credit given. Write immediately. We also want more Agents for

"Talks to Children about Jesus."

The **Greatest Selling Book** of the kind published in ten years. **Over 130,000 copies sold.** Same terms and conditions as on "Gems of Religious Thought." Outfit, 35 cents. Write immediately.

R. H. Woodward Company, Baltimore, Md.

THE SUN.

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The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time.

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8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Facеache.....	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Biliousness, Constipation.	.25
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12	**Whites,** Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	**Croup, Laryngitis,** Hoarseness.....	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
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20	**Whooping Cough**.....	.25
27	**Kidney Diseases**.....	.25
28	**Nervous Debility**.....	1.00
30	**Urinary Weakness**.....	.25
34	**Sore Throat,** Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

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Fire, Life, Accident and All Kinds of Insurance at Lowest Rates possible in first class Cash Companies.

Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for terms or call at office.

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WANTED——Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY $780.00 AND EXPENSES.

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL,
316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

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Always have on hand a full line of Coffins, Caskets and Robes. Embalming a Specialty. Prompt attention to calls. Charges Reasonable.

JOHN SMITH & BRO.,
SPRING MILLS, PA.

THURSTON GRAND RAPIDS OHIO CHEMICAL COMPANY

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

WANTED SALESMEN We want one or two good men in each county to take orders for a choice line of Nursery Stock or Seed Potatoes. Stock and seed guaranteed. We can give you steady employment with good pay. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. State when writing which you prefer to sell. Address
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—CAME TO THE PREMises of Luther Kline, on the Alexander farm in Potter township, about September 1st, a black heifer, about two and one-half years old, with slit in each ear. The owner is requested to prove property pay costs and remove same, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.
JOHN CUMMINGS.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40 a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P. M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 39		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 39		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 32
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5 45 and 7.40 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 09 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m.

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BY THE FIRESIDE.

I care not how, in reckless rout,
The rude winds blow the leaves about;
Nor how, in summer vales serene,
They toss the white above the green!
I have here, where no cold winds be,
A kindly cot that covereth me,
And one whose smiles can cheer and charm,
In the strong circle of mine arm.
Vain is the winter's icy art,
While her dear love doth warm my heart!

Within are lights and shadows shed
On sweet, wee forms tucked up in bed.
Hath glory such alluring gleams
As children smiling in their dreams?
O world of waste and wintry snow,
Give me but this—my fireside's glow,
A corner in the storm and strife
With love of wee ones and of wife,
And I shall yield all other art
For just that love that warms my heart!

An Interrupted Journey.

"Don't tell me stuff and nonsense," thundered a querulous voice, the words punctuated by heavy thumps on the board floor. "'Tis a conspiracy to leave me, and I'm no such fool as to believe otherwise. Another of your little games, Mariel! I, of all others, am to be hurried and cuffed and dragged and bustled and hustled, or left in this confounded hole. Oh, my foot! Take care what you do! Have you no mercy? I'm a Job and a Jonah in one."

By this time the cause of the hubbub had hobbled to the door and brought himself into full view of the coach. He was an old man, stout and round-faced, yet not altogether ungenial looking either, though his features were drawn in places by pain. Indeed, a glance at his left leg explained all. It was bundled and wrapped in cloths and strings after the fashion of an Egyptian mummy, and his foot was slung to his haunches by two strong straps of black ribbon. Gout, the demon, after glancing merrily at him from many a glass of old port, had left the cup and fastened on his leg; and now its talons, stuck deep into his flesh, stabbed him with long, sharp pains. Under his shoulder was stuck a strong crutch, and his right hand held a heavy stick.

"Now, Martha, look alive! Down this step, and be hanged to it! If ever they get me into this hole again they may keep me altogether, and good luck to them and theirs. Easy now! Have a care what you're about."

When he spoke of Martha he referred to a quiet-looking, middle-aged woman who, carrying a hugh bundle of wraps, stepped outside and assisted him down the step. But it was not she who drew the attention of the spectators. For no sooner had the old gentleman reached the ground than he said:

"Where's Mariel? Trying to give me the slip, I suppose. The girl will be the death of me; I know she will. Job was never persecuted with an ungrateful niece."

At the mention of her name, a tall girl stepped from the inn and, glancing neither to left nor right, walked straight to the coach and took her place. But even the glimpse thus afforded was enough to prove her no ordinary girl. She was lithe and confident; the pink of her cheeks was pale but healthy, and her nose was aquiline wellnigh to a fault. But her most striking feature, that which dominated the others and made one look at her and look again, was her hair. It was red—uncompromisingly red. It fuzzed and bristled and seethed around her determined face, and doubled and twisted and tumbled over the crown of her head and down her neck, and refused to be imprisoned, even though all the subtle arts only a woman knows had been set against it. But she disappeared into the coach, and the bystanders' attention was once more centered on the gouty gentleman. He was standing on leg and sticks, glaring fiercely at the coach.

"Half a mile away, of course," he said scornfully. "We might as well walk to London when we're about it as run half the distance after a rickety coach. Why in thunder don't you draw up to the door?"

To this demand the whip vouchsafed no reply. He treated it with the silent contempt a noted coachman is expected to show towards a mere passenger. But the hostler, whose arms were being unmercifully racked by the unruly mare, made haste to say:

"Better 'urry up, sir. Coach waits, sir."

The old gentleman, who had been on the point of hobbling towards the vehicle, halted and bent his scathing gaze on the speaker.

"Coach waits, sir! It does, eh? I Suppose you're surprised it isn't on the gallop down the highway and me hullooing after it on one leg and a stump of a tree." Here he flourished the crutch in the direction of the unfortunate hostler till the mare caught sight of it and tried to jump over the tongue of the coach. "Coach waits, eh? Oh, I am sure I'm very much obliged to the coach."

The old butler, with a generous tip fresh in his mind, whispered confidentially to the waiting passengers: "'Orrible sufferer, the old gent is, but 'earty enough at times, and good-'earted, too, 'e is."

This foeman, fairly out of action, and no new one appearing on the scene, the gouty old gentleman resumed his hobbling gait towards the coach; and then, after many cautions to his companions, much lifting by the inn servants, and grumbling and groaning by the subject of all their care, the door was slammed, the hostler set free the impatient steed, the horn rang merrily, and a start was made on the long journey to London town.

Turning to the girl in the corner, as the coach rattled on, the old man said:

"I hope you're satisfied, Mariel, now that you see me kicked and dragged about, all because of you and your goings on."

"There was no need for you to drag yourself about, sir," the girl replied, coldly. "I could have returned home perfectly well myself, unattended."

"On my soul, Mariel, I believe you would have jumped at the chance to run away with that scalawag Harwood. Little chance of your reaching home had we not come with you."

The girl said nothing, but the reference to "goings on" and "scalawag" instantly turned the attention of all the passengers on the fair traveler, who comported herself as uprightly in her seat as in her walk. Obviously there was a love story here, a more or less romantic one, too, it seemed, with a scalawag in it and an independent young woman; and this good news and the hope of further developments stirred the passengers, especially the female members, into something like animation. Could it be young Harwood, of Rodmer Hall, whose estate lay to the London side of the great Moor? He was something of a wild youth, to be sure, as more than one of the passengers knew by hearsay.

"Well for the young scamp I am a helpless invalid or, egad, I'd ha' kicked him out of my house," exclaimed the gouty party, savagely. "And to think of the confidence of him to ride to your father's house. Ha! ha! egad, he soon got the right-about-face there, ha! ha! Oh, whew-w! confound that leg! I'll have it cut off and be done with it. Sit over, Martha, and give me a bit of room. Job never had the gout, that I'll swear."

It was 8 o'clock when the coach rolled from the door of the Horse and Hounds on its way to the Jolly Gardener, eight miles distance, on the edge of the moor; and from the Jolly Gardener to the next halting-place was across a twenty-mile stretch of bleakness. From time immemorial it had been the custom of travelers by the coach to stop for a hot dinner at the Jolly Gardener, preparatory to the long, trying stage in front of them.

At the Horse and Hounds the inquisitive passenger noted that snow was faling fast and that a biting north wind was springing up, which cheerful information he lost no time in conveying to his fellow-passengers. But thoughts of warm cheer soon to be theirs prevented a too protracted contemplation of the gloomy side of the picture. Conversation for the first time during the journey waxed general and even the baby in the lap of the woman in the corner did not cry when it awakened amid unwonted surroundings. The cheery prospects affected even the gouty gentleman. He looked around with more satisfaction on his countenance than might have been expected. Turning to the girl at his side, he observed:

"Well, Mariel, my lass, let's cry quits. We'll say no more about it. In a few hours I'll hand you into the keeping of your father—egad, how I'd like to help him to finish his bottle of port, but no more for me! I'm taking you home and, though you know, Mariel, my lass, I can scarcely overlook——"

"Please say no more," the girl interrupted haughtily.

"No more? Why, I haven't said a word, not a word," the old fellow broke out, gingerly running the tips of his fingers along the coverings of his invalid leg and making wry faces the while. "I'm surprised at my own reticence, indeed I am. Here, your father and I have settled for years, ever since you was a puss so high, that you should marry——"

"Please, sir," exclaimed Mariel, in a beseeching voice, "do not say any more about it. I do not ask this for myself, but for the comfort of our fellow-travelers, who, I am sure, would rather we discuss our private affairs in private. (This was mistaken consideration on Mariel's part.) My father's plans must sure in part conform to his daughter's determination."

Ere the old gentleman could reply to this astonishing bit of treason the abrupt stoppage of the coach threw all inside into confusion. The vehicle had been slowly climbing a hill, and the inquisitive passenger had merely time to pull aside the curtain and to note a peculiar blurr of far-off light through the snow when his head was knocked against the window edge by the coach starting at breakneck speed down the hill. On the vehicle tore, each passenger gripping aught that would help him or her to retain the seat, and even the gouty-stricken abandoned care of his leg to clutch the cushions with both hands.

Luckily for those inside, the trip was as short as violent, but unluckily the halt came as suddenly as the start. When the passengers picked themselves up and threw open the doors to know the cause of the unseemly speed a lurid spectacle met their gaze. The crumbling walls of the Jolly Gardener, open as a woven basket, held their fill of glowing coals, and, from the top, the flame, a great broom of fire, swept the sky. Near the stable which adjoined the doomed inn, some men were struggling with insane horses bent on rushing into the flames, while others were working tooth and nail to quench the little tongues of fire that sprang from all parts of the thatch.

It was fortunate that the wind blew the flames in the opposite direction and that the straw was covered with snow. The passengers sat dumfounded. Stiff with cold and gaunt with hunger, they sat looking pathetically at the wild scene.

"Egad, our dinner's well done by this time," the old gentleman said sarcastically. Turning in wrath to Martha, he continued: "Nothing to eat with you, I suppose?"

"You said I was not to bring you anything," answered the woman, meekly.

"'I said!' It's always 'I said!' On my soul, you would think I was always gabbling. How many tongues have I to 'said' things with, I'd like to know? Egad, I'll soon be passed saying anything with the lot of you. Job never did a coach journey in winter, I'll wager my life."

A cry from one of the men who had clambered on the roof of the stable cut short this harangue. The next instant Mariel sprang from the coach and vanished through the blinding snow in the direction whence the appeal came. The fire had attained its fiercest and the heat became acute enough to set the thatch on the stables ablaze in a hundred places at once. Unless fresh and willing hands coped with the increasing danger naught could save the sole bit of shelter left for the weeping women and children of the inn. Snatching a bucket from the hands of a man who faltered from long work, Mariel said:

"On top with you. I'll carry water and hand it up," at the same time running in the direction of the horse-pond.

For twenty minutes or more she worked like a slave, refusing to be re-

Story 2

lieved; and she took her turn at the dip with coachmen, inn men and stable boy till the thatch ran streams of water into the muddy gutter and the inn lay a hugh mass of glowing cinders whereon the snow was hurled and swallowed with many a savage hiss.

Mariel reappeared at the coach door, but ere she entered the innkeeper stepped up to her, his hat in his hand.

"A bit of something warm would be more like it, but all I have to offer ye to-night, my lady, is my best thankyous and my wife's, too, and the children's."

She took his wet hand and, looking him frankly in the face, said:

"I am sorry for your loss, sir, indeed I am."

"Don't say a word about that, miss. I started bare in this world, and I still have hands and health and I'll come out all right. Thank ye, kindly, and if you're passing this way I won't forget you and yours."

Five minutes later the coach was jolting and rattling across the moor drawn by eight horses still trembling with the excitement of the night. It must have been 4 in the morning when matters reached a crisis. For an hour or more the coach had been laboring painfully and occasionally the sharp crack of the whip sounded above the howling of the gale and the creaking of the joints. Suddenly there came a wrench and snap, the coach lurched to one side and then stood still. No one stirred; all intuitively knew what had happened, though they were too miserable to care. When the poor, shivering post-boy told them an axle had given way and said he would bank up the snow to the windward side to keep the warmth, none spoke. In the gray of the morning the wind dropped and the sky cleared, and when the post-boy looked out from his warm place among the huddled horses he beheld a cheering sight. Six horsemen were plunging through the snow-drifts toward the stranded coach. The post-boy lost no time in passing the good news to the passengers.

"'Ere's 'elp," he said, triumphantly, "six on 'em acomin' on 'orses. I 'opes as they've brought sumpin' to heat," I'm 'ungerer nor a 'awk."

The glad tidings acted like magic; every one stirred and tried to look pleasant.

The post-boy started to meet the party, to anticipate as far as possible the arrival of the "sumpin' to heat," but he brought himself to a sudden halt and was about to turn and make for the coach when a gruff voice compelled him to stand.

"Not a step, you cub, or I'll let daylight, such as it is, and fresh air through you!" the voice said. And the voice meant what it said.

The boy stood shivering from cold and fear. In a few minutes the riders were alongside. All were masked save one who led a horse carrying a side-saddle.

"Is there a young lady with—with—blonde hair among your passengers?" asked the young man who wore no mask. Before the boy could answer the gruff highwayman spoke up.

"Not so fast, young man. We haven't agreed to let you go yet."

"Hang it all, you have my purse and pistols! What more do you want?" retorted the young man sharply.

"Your horses."

"Oh, very well, you may have 'em. They shall be delivered to you as soon as I get this young lady safely to my house! Surely my word's good for two horses?"

"Right! It's a bargain. And there's to be no hunting us, or I'll put a bullet through you, if I swing a thousand times for it. Let's on to the coach!"

Poor passengers! Instead of helping others the strangers helped themselves. It was a masked face that looked on them and a voice said:

"Purses, please, and watches, and any little bauble in the way of jewelry you happen to be burdened withal. No fuss or nonsense, now. Out with every thing, or I'll bundle you into the snow to limber you up."

He went carefully through the list of passengers, refused to take the purse offered to him by the woman with the baby, and when he had gathered his harvest he withdrew his head and, speaking to Mariel, who sat next the window, said:

"Let's see, your hair is blonde. That's what he calls it. Red is good enough for a common man like me. He's waiting for you here."

The girl started.

"Who waits me?" she asked quickly, paying no heed to his raillery.

"Mr. Blackhair I'll call him for want of a better name. We picked him up on the moor as we came along. I think he was bent on a little coach-stopping on his own account. He has a horse saddled for you. We've lightened him of his purse, pistols and some little conceit of himself, I'm thinking."

The highwayman was pushed unceremoniously aside and the face of an agreeable-looking young man appeared at the window.

"Harwood, as I'm alive," gasped the gouty old gentleman, clutching his crutch as though he intended an onslaught. "Oh, you villian—you——"

In a moment Mariel was in her sweetheart's arms, and he had carried her through the snow to the saddled horse.

"Where are you off to?" shrieked the gouty gentleman, as young Harwood mounted his own steed.

"Gretna Green, if need be," laughed the young man, waving his hand. "Pleasant journey, and tell Mariel's father we will pay him a state visit a few weeks hence, when we are rightly settled. And Mr. Highwayman, send for these beasts as soon as you like. They are yours. I would like though to redeem the pistols you've taken from me."

"Oh, very well. Good luck to you," and the two horses bearing the lovers dashed through the snow-drifts and speedily disappeared from view.

As they vanished the gouty old gentleman collapsed, and all that his fellow-passengers heard him say for the rest of the journey was: "I'm a Job and a Jonah in one."

England's Cathedrals.

It was my privilege to see ten of the cathedrals of England, and situated, as some of them are, in small towns, one comes on visiting them to know more of the life of the people than the tourist can attain who flies from one great city to another, says a writer in the Springfield Republican. Each traveler will have his favorit among them, and all have their excellencies and defects.

Some of them are partially spoiled by the smoke of the town, and any restoration ought to be welcome that will clean it off. Such is the case with York and Lincoln, and, to a greater extent, with Peterborough, whose magnificent facade, or rather architect's conception of it, is best appreciated by the study of a photograph. As the English are not inclined to the apotheosis of dirt, they have in many cases, removed the disgrace in recent years, and Peterborough itself is now made glorious within, in all the marvelous beauty of its cream-white stone. When these buildings are not in smoky towns the atmosphere, after the lapse of ages, has sometimes heightened the architectural effect, so that Ely grows old gracefully, and Salisbury even beautifully. Salisbury and Canterbury seem well-nigh perfect. In Durham the marble columns are marred by a puerile fluting; the towers of York are not all finished. The wonderful central tower of Lincoln has lost its pinnacles; the greatest facade of Peterborough is out of proportion to the building; the external effect of Ely is too much like a fortress; the spires of Litchfield are not mates in color and are somewhat ornate; but upon Canterbury and Salisbury the eye rests content. And yet he is little to be envied who would not find intoxicating joy in every one of these, so great are they and in their varied power so lifting the beholder above and beyond all incidental defects, and it is quite to the credit of the young woman from Springfield who is said to have burst into tears at the sight of Westminster abbey.

What Does Electricity Do?

The Mining and Scientific Press thus sums up the uses to which electricity is applied: It enters into the preparation of what we eat and drink and wear and there are many articles of utility now produced by its aid. The residents of many cities in the United States have their houses protected, lighted and heated by electricity. They go to their places of business in cars run by electricity, the elevator by which they reach their offices in high buildings, or the machinery in their factory, is run by electricity. The bell which summons them to church is rung by electricity, and the church organ is played by electricity. Electricity brings the news to them from all parts of the earth, stamps their letters, automatically sounds the alarm in case of fire, rings the door bell, cooks the food and fans them while eating it. When they go to the dentist their teeth are drilled and filled by electricity, and miniature electric lamps are now constructed for the use of doctors in diagnosing diseases. The patient swallows a lighted lamp which illuminates his person so as to enable the physician to make a correct diagnosis. The barber cuts or singes the hair by means of electricity, the streets are lighted and the farm cultivated by it. By means of it we can talk to our friends 500 or 1,000 miles away, and hear their voices as distinctly as though they were in the same room. There are now some eighty-five electric railways in the United States, and 9,000 miles of track, employing 23,000 cars.

Freaks of an Earthquake.

A queer happening attributed to the recent earthquake that shivered up through the Middle States from the Gulf to the Lakes is that many wells have gone dry, and not a few cisterns and reservoirs have become empty since the shock. In the case of the latter it is probable that the cement cracked, or the construction was otherwise weakened, but the explanation does not entirely explain the case of the wells. The bottom of a well in Lagro township, near Wabash, Ind., dropped out entirely, and nothing that has been used to sound the depths of the hole has touched the bottom. To all appearances there is an immense cavern under the well hole.

A NAVAL WONDER.

A Russian War Vessel that Holds the Palm for Speed

Very few vessels that have yet been built have excited more interest than the Sokol, the latest adition to the Russian fleet. The guaranteed speed of twenty-nine knots was alone sufficient to account for this, it having been two knots in excess of anything promised at the time the contract for the vessel was made. It may be said at once that the interest shown by engineers and naval architects in the progress of the vessel has been more than justified.

The vessel is 190 feet long by 18 feet 6 inches beam. She is, of course, a twin-screw vessel, and has three-stage compound engines of the type ordinarily fitted by Messrs. Yarrow in vessels of this class; having cylinders 18 inches, 26 inches and 39½ inches in diameter by 18 inches stroke.

The boilers are eight in number. They are of the well-known Yarrow type, and it may be stated that boiler arrangements are similar to those of the Hornet, the vessel built by this firm for the English Government, but which was about two and one-fourth knots slower than the Russian vessel. It will be remembered that at the preliminary trial the maximum mean speed of 30 1-4 knots was obtained as a second mean of three runs, with and against the tide. Since then the official three hours' run had been made in the presence of Prince Oukhtomsky, naval attache to the Russian Government, and chief of the Russian Commission; Captain Behr, who will command the vessel; Mr. Poretchkin, engineer-in-chief to the commission, and other naval representatives.

The mean speed on the six runs was 29.777 knots. As the mean revolutions per minute of the six-mile run was 405.15, the true mean speed of the vessel for the three hours was 29,762 knots. The coal burned during the three hours was ten tons seven hundredweight, with an average air pressure of 1 3-8 inches.

It will be seen, therefore, that the palm for the swiftest vessel in the world has once more reverted to the Poplar yard, and the British Navy once more loses the supremacy in speed which it has held for some time past.

The remarkable success of the Sokol has not been due to a mere exercise of what may aptly, if not correctly, be termed the brute force of horse-power. The maximum power exerted did not reach 4,000. Exactly what it was we are not aware, but, taking a line through the spots obtained by progressive runs on the preliminary trial, it could not have exceeded the figures named.

In the case of the Sokol, although she had been steaming about thirty knots for three hours, the paint on the four chimneys was as fresh as when put on.

ROUND-UP OF HORSES.

Five Thousand Animals Gathered Up

Five housand horses in a single bunch, rearing, running, snorting and shying, urged on by two score picturesque Indian and half-breed riders, sending into the air a cloud of dust that envelops and partially conceals the vast band of cayuses as the riders with swish of ropes, with shouts and yells, urged on the surging band of half-wild creatures before them, writes a correspondent from the Jocko Indian agency. It is a picture seldom seen now, and only possible in the unrestricted range of the reservation, a picture, if seen, never to be forgotten.

For five days these bronze riders have scoured the northern range of the reservation, driving before them every horse that was found in this long stretch of country. They have ridden across the rolling ground of the lower valley; they have searched the canons; they have penetrated the dense timber of the foothills; they have climbed to the open parks on the mountain side. From valley and canon and hillside they have driven the half-wild horses, and have gathered them on the banks of the Pend d'Oreille river for the cutting out.

Five thousand tossing heads, 10,000 vicious eyes, 20,000 tramping hoofs! Almost as far as the eye can reach are horses, horses, horses. There are steeds of every color and of every size. Nearly all of them are the mean, treacherous Indian ponies, some of them shapely and handsome, it is true, but in every eye is a flash of wildness that betokens ill for the man who attempts to tame the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is being urged onward at a trot is a big, fine-looking animal that evidences good breeding. But there are not many of these. They are nearly all cayuses of the cayusest order.

At one of the ranches on the back of the river there are three big, well-fenced pastures, and here the cutting out will be done. On the reservation there are now about fifteen thousand horses, and of these it is estimated that fully 2,000 have no right to the Indian rauge. This will do much to improve the condition of the range, and it is for this purpose that the big round-up has been undertaken.

The band of horses now being driven toward the extemporized corrals has been gathered in the region north of the Pend d'Oreille river. As soon as the cutting out has been accomplished the riders will cross the river, and will round up the stock between that stream and Crow creek, and there will be another separation at the Allard ranch on Mud creek. In addition to the removal of all horses, Agent Carter has ordered that all cayuse stallions may be disposed of in order that there may be some improvement in the grade of horses raised on the reserve. Thus the round-up will accomplish a double purpose.

NEARLY BURIED ALIVE.

The Narrow Escape of a Pennsylvania Boy.

An accident that entailed a short delay in the funeral arrangements was the cause of saving the life of a little boy who was supposed to be dead, and who, but for the accident, would be under ground.

The boy who has had this strange experience is William, the four-year-old son of Patrick Kelly, of Larksville, Penn. The small town has been infested with an epidemic of diphtheria for a couple of weeks, and on a recent Wednesday one of Kelly's four children was stricken. In two days more all of them had the disease, William being the last taken down. The others had it only in a mild form, but he grew weaker until finally the doctor, who had been almost constantly at his bedside, pronounced him dead.

In order to avoid further danger to the other children the parents decided to hold the funeral as soon as possible, and it was arranged for the following day at 2 o'clock. Next morning the nurse who had charge of the case took the little body from its bed and washed it preparatory to placing it in its coffin. The parents had ordered a new garment from a store in which to clothe the body, but it had not arrived when the body was washed. The undertaker was ready to screw down the lid of the coffin as soon as the body was prepared, as, owing to the infectious nature of the disease, it was dangerous to keep the body exposed to the air. As the garment had not arrived, the undertaker was obliged to allow the body to remain on the table, and, to expedite matters, he went to the store. On the way he met the boy with the package. It appeared that he had dropped the first package, and, the paper bursting, the garment had been soiled, wherefore he went back for another, all of which caused a delay of about ten mifutes.

The undertaker hurried back to the house, but he was not needed, for a couple of minutes after he had left the mother had gone into the room to give her child a last kiss. As she bent over him she was startled to see his arms move, and as she stood wondering the little fellow opened his eyes and said, "Mamma, I'm cold."

The next moment he was fast asleep and breathing easily. A physician was hastily sent for, and, after examining the child, said it would recover naturally. To a reporter the physician added that the bath the nurse had given to the body was the means of resuscitating it.

The child grew stronger all the time. Had the errand boy not dropped the package he would without doubt been fast in the coffin when consciousness returned.

A Famous Criminal.

Jabez Balfour, who has just been sentenced at London to fourteen years' imprisonment, ranks with the eminent criminals of the century. It is estimated that $500,000 has been spent in keeping him out of the clutches of justice. His victims furnished most of the money.

Balfour's career will doubtless yet illuminate a novel. After his fashion he is delectable to the writers of the fiction which is the mirror of truth of the time. He built his success of ungodliness on a foundation of godliness. A professional philanthropist, he employed his opportunities to cozen ministers, curates, widows and guardians on promises that only the immature could have believed to be honest. The so-called "Liberator companies" were, in plain terms, swindles, but their character was not developed until Balfour and his co-partners had got away with nearly $5,000,000 of savings, the loss of which ruined, by actual record, nearly 40,000 persons.

Balfour escaped first to the continent and then to the Argentine, where diplomacy and international law alike long failed to accomplish his capture. It was only by the consent of the Argentine authorities, finally given in mere equity, that the scoundrel was surrendered.

Two years were consumed in getting him back to face his victims, who thronged in riotous determination the railway station at which he was expected to arrive, and a lynching was prevented only by the strategy of the government, which brought him into the metropolis by an unannounced route. The plea strenuously made for him, that he had lost the trust moneys by misadventure and not in bad faith, was completely overthrown in his trial, where documentary evidence was produced showing that five years before the collapse he had laid deliberate plans in anticipation of exposure and necessary flight.

The Clergyman's Blunder.

A clergyman was very anxious to introduce some hymn-books into the church, and arranged with his clerk that the latter was to give the notice immediately after the sermon. The clerk, however, had a notice of his own to give out with reference to the baptism of infants. Accordingly, at the close of his sermon, he arose and announced:

"All those who have children whom they wish to have baptized please send in their names at once to the clerk."

The clergyman, who was stone deaf, assumed that the clerk was giving out the hymn book notice, and immediately arose and said:

"And I should say, for the benefit of those who haven't any, that they may be obtained at the vestry any day from 3 to 4 o'clock; the ordinary little ones at one shilling each, and special ones with red backs at one shilling and fourpence."

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject! "The Philippian Jailer."

TEXT: "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?"—Acts xvi., 30.

Incarcerated in a Philippian penitentiary, a place cold and dark and damp and loathsome and hideous, unilluminel save by the torch of the official who comes to see if they are alive yet, are two ministers of Christ, their feet fast in instruments of torture, their shoulders dripping from the stroke of leathern thongs, their mouths hot with inflammation of thirst, their heads faint because they may not lie down. In a comfortable room of that same building and amid pleasant surroundings is a paid officer of the Government whose business it is to supervise the prison. It is night, and all is still in the corridors of the dungeon save as some murderer struggles with a horrid dream, or a ruffian turns over in his chains, or there is the cough of a dying consumptive amid the dampness, but suddenly, crash! go the walls. The two clergymen pass out free. The jail keeper, although familiar with the darkness and the horrors hovering around the dungeon, is startled beyond all bounds, and flambeau in hand he rushes through, amid the falling walls, shouting at the top of his voice, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?"

I stand now among those who are asking the same question with more or less earnestness, and I accost you in this crisis of your soul with a message from heaven. There are those in this audience who might be more skillful in argument than I am; there are those here who can dive into deeper depths of science or have larger knowledge; there are in this audience those before whom I would willingly bow as the inferior to the superior, but I yield to no one in this assemblage in a desire to have all the people saved by the power of an omnipotent gospel.

I shall proceed to characterize the question of the agitated jail keeper. And first I characterize the question as courteous. He might have rushed in and said: "Paul and Silas, you vagabonds, are you tearing down this prison? Aren't you satisfied with disturbing the peace of the city by your infamous doctrines? And are you now going to destroy public property? Back with you to your places, you vagabonds!" He said no such thing. The word of four letters, "sirs," equivalent to "lords," recognized the majesty and the honor of their mission. Sirs! If a man with a captious spirit tries to find the way to heaven, he will miss it. If a man comes out and pronounces all Christians as hypocrites and the religion of Jesus Christ as a fraud and asks irritating questions about the mysterious and inscrutable, saying, "Come, my wise man, explain this and explain that; if this be true, how can that be true?" no such man finds the way to heaven. The question of the text was decent, courteous, gentlemanly, deferential. Sirs!

Again, I characterize this question of the agitated jail keeper by saying that it was a practical question. He did not ask why God let sin come into the world; he did not ask how Christ could be God and man in the same person; he did not ask the doctrine of the decrees explained or want to know whom Cain married or what was the cause of the earthquake. His present and everlasting welfare was involved in the question, and was not that practical? But I know multitudes of people who are bothering themselves about the nonessentials of religion. What would you think of a man who should, while discussing the question of the light and heat of the sun, spend his time down in a coal cellar when he might come out and see the one and feel the other? Yet there are multitudes of men who, in discussing the chemistry of the gospel, spend their time down in the dungeon of their unbelief when God all the while stands telling them to come out into the noonday light and warmth of the sun of righteousness. The question for you, my brother, to discuss is not whether Calvin or Arminius was right, not whether a handful of water in holy baptism or a baptistery is the better, not whether foreordination and free agency can be harmonized. The practical question for you to discuss and for me to discuss is, "Where will I spend eternity?"

Again, I characterize this question of the agitated jail keeper as one personal to himself. I have no doubt he had many friends, and he was interested in their welfare. I have no doubt he found that there were persons in that prison who, if the earthquake had destroyed them, would have found their case desperate. He is not questioning about them. The whole weight of his question turns on the pronoun "I." "What shall I do?" Of course when a man becomes a Christian he immediately becomes anxious for the salvation of other people, but until that point is reached the most important question is about your own salvation. "What is to be my destiny?" "What are my prospects for the future?" "Where am I going?" "What shall I do?" The trouble is we shuffle the responsibility off upon others. We prophesy a bad end to that inebriate, and terrific exposure to that defaulter, and awful catastrophe to that profligate. We are so busy in weighing other people we forget ourselves to get into the scales. We are so busy watching the poor gardens of other people that we let our own dooryard go to weeds. We are so busy sending off other people into the lifeboat we sink in the wave. We cry "fire" because our neighbor's house is burning down and seem to be uninterested although our own house is in the conflagration. Oh, wandering thoughts, disappear to-day! Blot out this entire audience except yourself. Your sin, is it pardoned? Your death, is it provided for? Your heaven, is it secured? A mightier earthquake than that which demolished the Philippian penitentiary will rumble about your ears. The foundations of the earth will give way. The earth by one tremor will fling all the American cities into the dust. Cathedrals and palaces and prisons which have stood for thousands of years will topple like a child's blockhouse. The surges of the sea will submerge the land and the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans above the Alps and the Andes clap their hands. What then will become of me? What then will become of you? I do not wonder at the anxiety of this man of my text, for he was not only anxious about the falling of the prison, but the falling of a world.

Again, I remark, I characterize this question of the agitated jail keeper as one of incomparable importance. Men are alike, and I suppose he had scores of questions on his mind, but all questions for this world are hushed up, forgotten, annihilated in this one question of the text: "What must I do to be saved?" And have you, my brother, any question of importance compared with that question? Is it a question of business? Your common sense tells you that you will soon cease worldly business. You know very well that you will soon pass out of that partnership. You know that, beyond a certain point, of all the millions of dollars' worth of goods sold you will not handle a yard of cloth, or a pound of sugar, or a penny's worth. After that, if a conflagration should sweep all Washington into ashes, it would not touch you, and would not damage you. If every cashier should abscond and every bank suspend payment and every insurance company fail, it would not affect you. Oh, how insignificant is business this side the grave with business on the other side the grave! Have you made any purchases for eternity? Have you any securities that will last forever? Are you jobbing for time when you might be wholesaling for eternity? Is there any question so broad at the base, so altitudinous, so overshadowing as the question, "What must I do to be saved?" Or, is it a domestic question, is it something about father or mother or husband or wife or son or daughter that is the more important question? You know by universal and inexorable law that relation will soon be broken up. Father will be gone, mother will be gone, children will be gone, you will be gone, but after that the question of the text will begin to harvest its chief gains or deplore its worst losses or roll up its mightiest magnitude or sweep its vaster circles.

Oh, what a question, what an important question! Is there any question that compares with it in importance? What is it now to Napoleon III. whether he triumphed or surrendered at Sedan, whether he died at the Tuileries or Chiselhurst, whether he was emperor or exile? Because he was laid out in the coffin in the dress of a field marshal, did that give him any better chance for the future than if he had been laid out in a plain shroud? What difference will it soon make to you or to me whether in this world we walked or rode, whether we were bowed to or maltreated, whether we were applauded or hissed at, welcomed in or kicked out? While laying hold of every moment of the future and burning in every splendor or every grief and overarching or undergirding all time and all eternity will be the plain, startling, infinite, stupendous question of the text, "What must I do to be saved?"

Again, I characterize this question of the agitated jail keeper as one crushed out by his misfortunes, pressed out by his misfortunes. The failing of the penitentiary, his occupation was gone. Besides that the flight of a prisoner was ordinarily the death of the jailer. He was held responsible. If all had gone well, if the prison walls had not been shaken of the earthquake, if the prisoners and all stayed quietly in the stocks, if the morning sunlight had calmly dropped on the jailor's pillow, do you think he would have hurled this red hot question from his soul into the ear of his apostolic prisoners? Ah, no. You know as well as I do it was the earthquake that roused him up. And it is trouble that starts a great many people to ask the same question. It has been so with a multitude of you. Your apparel is not as bright as it once was. Why have you changed the garb? Do you not like solferino and crimson and purple as well as once? Yes. But you say: "While I was prospered and happy those colors were accordant with my feelings. Now they would be discord to my soul." And so you have plaited up the shadows into your apparel. The world is a very different place from what it was once for you. Once you said, "Oh, if I could only have it quiet a little while." It is too quiet.

Some people say that they would not bring back their departed friends from heaven even if they had the opportunity, but if you had the opportunity you would bring back your loved ones, and soon their feet would be sounding in the hall, and soon their voices would be heard in the family, and the old times would come back just as the festal days of Christmas and Thanksgiving—days gone forever. Oh, it is the earthquake that startled you to asking this question—the earthquake of domestic misfortune. Death is so cruel, so devouring, so relentless, that when it swallows up our loved ones we must have some one to whom we can carry our torn and bleeding hearts. We need a balsam better than anything that ever exuded from earthly tree to heal the pang of the soul. It is pleasant to have our friends gather around us and tell us how sorry they are, and try to break up the loneliness, but nothing but the hand of Jesus Christ can take the bruised soul and put it in His bosom, hushing it with the lullaby of heaven. O brother! O sister! The gravestone will never be lifted from your heart until Christ lifts it. Was it not the loss of your friends, or the persecution of your enemies, or the overthrow of your worldly estate—was it not an earthquake that startled you out to ask this stupendous question of my text?

But I remark again, I characterize this question of the agitated jail keeper as hasty, urgent and immediate. He put it on the run. By the light of his torch as he goes to look for the apostles, behold his face, see the startled look and see the earnestness. No one can doubt by that look that the man is in earnest. He must have that question answered before the earth stops rocking, or perhaps he will never have it answered at all. Is that the way, my brother, my sister, you are putting this question? Is it on the run? Is it hasty? Is it urgent? Is it immediate? If it is not, it will not be answered. That is the only kind of question that is answered. It is the urgent and immediate question of the gospel Christ answers. A great many are asking this question, but they draw it out, and there is indifference in their manner, as if they do not mean it. Make it an urgent question and then you will have it answered before an hour passes, before a minute passes. When a man with all the earnestness of his soul cries out for God, he finds Him, and finds Him right away.

Oh, are there not in this house to-day those who are postponing until the last hour of living the attending to the things of the soul? I give it as my opinion that ninety-nine out of the one hundred death-bed repentances amount to nothing. Of all the scores of persons mentioned as dying in the Bible, of how many do you read that they successfully repented in the last hour? Of 50? No. Of 40? No. Of 30? No. Of 20? No. Of 10? No. Of 5? No. Of 1? Only one, barely one, as if to demonstrate the fact that there is a bare possibility of repentance in the last hour. But that is improbable, awfully improbable, terrifically improbable. One hundred to one against the man. If, my brother, my sister, you have ever seen a man try to repent in the last hour, you have seen something very sad. I do not know anything on earth so sad as to see a man to repent on a deathbed. There is no from the moment that life begins to breathe in infancy to the last gasp such an unfavorable, completely unfavorable, hour for repentance as the death hour, the last hour. There are the doctors standing with the medicines. There is the lawyer standing with the half written will. There is the family in consternation as to what is to become of them. All the bells of eternity ringing the soul out of the body. All the past rising before us and all the future. Oh, that man is an infinite fool who procrastinates to the deathbed his repentance!

My text does not answer the question. It only asks it, with deep and importunate earnestness asks it, and according to the rules of sermonizing you would say, "Adjourn that to some other time," but I dare not. What are the rules of sermonizing to me when I am after souls? What other time could I have when perhaps this is the only time? This might be my last time for preaching; this might be your last time for hearing.

After my friend in Philadelphia died, his children gave his church Bible to me, and I read it, looked over it with much interest. I saw in the margin, written in lead pencil, "Mr. Talmage said this morning that the most useless thing in God's universe is that any sinner should perish." I did not remember saying it, but it is true, and I say it now whether I said it then or not—the most useless thing in all God's universe is that any sinner should perish. Twelve gates wide open. Have you not heard how Christ bore our sorrows, and how sympathetic He is with all our woes! Have you not heard how that with all the sorrows of heart and all the agonies of hell upon Him, He cried, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do?" By His feet blistered of the mountain way, by His back whipped until the skin came off, by His death couch of four spikes, two for the hands and two for the feet; by His sepulcher, in which for the first time for thirty-three years the cruel world let Him alone, and by the heavens from which He now bends in compassion, offering pardon and peace and life eternal to all your souls, I beg of you put down your all at His feet.

I saw one hanging on a tree
In agony and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me
As near His cross I stood.

Oh, never till my latest breath
Will I forget that look,
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

In the troubled times of Scotland Sir John Cochrane was condemned to death by the King. The death warrant was on the way. Sir John Cochrane was bidding farewell to his daughter Grizel at the prison door. He said: "Farewell, my darling child! I must die." His daughter said, "No, father, you shall not die." "But," he said, "the King is against me, and the law is after me, and the death warrant is on its way, and I must die; do not deceive yourself, my dear child." The daughter said, "Father, you shall not die," as she left the prison gate. At night, on the moors of Scotland, a disguised wayfarer stood waiting for the horseman carrying the mailbags containing the death warrant. The disguised wayfarer, as the horse came by, clutched the bridle and shouted to the rider—to the man who carried the mailbags, "Dismount!" He felt for his arms and was about to shoot, but the wayfarer jerked him from his saddle, and he fell flat. The wayfarer picked up the mailbags, put them on his shoulder and vanished in the darkness, and fourteen days were thus gained for the prisoner's life, during which the father confessor was pleading for the pardon of Sir John Cochrane.

The second time the death warrant is on its way. The disguised wayfarer comes along and asks for a little bread and a little wine, starts on across the moors, and they say, "Poor man, to have to go out on such a stormy night. It is dark and you will lose yourself on the moors." "Oh, no," he says, "I will not." He trudged on and stopped amid the brambles and waited for the horseman to come carrying the mailbags containing the death warrant of Sir John Cochrane. The mail carrier spurred on his steed, for he was fearful because of what had occurred on the former journey, spurred on his steed, when suddenly through the storm and through the darkness there was a flash of fire-arms and the horse became unmanageable, and as the mail carrier discharged his pistol in response the horse flung him, and the disguised wayfarer put his foot on the breast of the overthrown rider and said, "Surrender now!" The mail carrier surrendered his arms, and the disguised wayfarer put upon his shoulders the mailbags, leaped upon the horse and sped away into the darkness, gaining fourteen more days for the poor prisoner. Sir John Cochrane, and before the fourteen days had expired pardon had come from the King. The door of the prison swung open, and Sir John Cochrane was free. One day when he was standing amid his friends, they congratulating him, the disguised wayfarer appeared at the gate, and he said, "Admit him right away." The disguised wayfarer came in and said, "Here are two letters; read them, sir, and cast them into the fire." Sir John Cochrane read them. They were his two death warrants, and he threw them into the fire. Then said Sir John Cochrane: "To whom am I indebted? Who is this poor wayfarer that saved my life? Who is it?"

And the wayfarer pulled aside and pulled off the jerkin and the cloak and the hat, and, lo! it was Grizel, the daughter of Sir John Cochrane. "Gracious heaven!" he cried. "My child, my savior, my own Grizel!" But a more thrilling story. The death warrant had come forth from the King of heaven and earth. The death warrant read, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." The death warrant coming on the black horse of eternal night. We must die! We must die! But breasting the storm and putting out through the darkness was a disguised wayfarer who gripped by the bridle the oncoming doom and flung it back, and put His wounded and bleeding foot on the overthrown rider. Meanwhile pardon flashed from the throne, and, Go free! Open the gate! Strike off the chain! Go free! And to-day your liberated soul stands in the presence of the disguised wayfarer, and as He pulls off the disguise of His earthly humiliation and the disguise of His thorns and the disguise of the seamless robe, you find He is bone of your bone, flesh of your flesh, your brother, your Christ, your pardon, your eternal life. Let all earth and heaven break forth in vociferation. Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!

A guilty, weak and helpless worm,
On Thy kind arm I fall;
Be Thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus and my all.

CONVICTED ON SIGN LANGUAGE.

An Interesting Case That Has Been on Trial at Staunton.

For days past the case of the commonwealth against Lee Johnson has been on trial in the hustings court at Staunton, Va. Johnson is a young white man, and he was charged with criminal assault on Mrs. William Huff. Mr. and Mrs. Huff are both deaf and dumb, and so their testimony could not be gotten before the jury any other than in an extraordinary way. Mr. Gilliford Deuritt, who is an expert in the use of the sign language by reason of years of experience at the Staunton Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum, where he is a teacher, was sworn along with these witnesses. Counsel propounded questions to him, and he in turn translated speech into sign language, committed to Mr. and Mrs. Huff and again converted to words the witnesses' replies.

The case has attracted much interest both because of the gravity of the alleged crime and the peculiar helplessness of the woman, and counsel have contested the case vigorously.

The accused is a married man, and his wife was with him in court. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, fixing Johnson's punishment at the lowest term allowed for the crime alleged—ten years in the penitentiary.

Judge Gratton overruled a motion for a new trial. Johnson's counsel urged improper conduct on the part of a juror, in that the juror was allowed, during progress of the trial, to separate from his fellow jurymen and go to a place of public resort.

OUR TRADE WITH GREAT BRITAIN.

Totals of Imports and Exports for the Last Five Years.

In response to a Senate resolution, the Secretary of the Treasury sent to the United States Senate a statement showing the gross amount of the imports from ports of Great Britain and her colonies and dependencies during each of the last five years, and for the whole period, together with the amount of the exports to such ports. The totals for the whole period of five years are:

United Kingdom—Imports, $800,340,150; exports, $2,184,048,634. Bermuda—Imports, $2,222,463; exports, $3,620,675. British Honduras—Imports, $902,554; exports, $2,055,769. Canada, including Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec, Ontario, British Columbia, etc.—Imports, $179,184,682; exports, $237,760,759. Newfoundland and Labrador—Imports, $2,103,627; exports, $7,491,483. British West Indies—Imports, $67,556,530; exports, $42,230,435. British Guiana—Imports, $21,021,262; exports, $9,913,067. British India and East Indies—Imports, $110,194,324; exports, $18,41[illegible]214. Hong Kong—Imports, $3,873,663; exports, $22,342,235. British Australasia—Imports, $30,635,988; exports, $49,471,244. British Africa—Imports, $3,732,575; exports, $19,482,824. All other British, including Aden, Falkland Islands and Malta—Imports, $9,319 582; exports, $2,804,060.

A RECORD YEAR FOR PIG IRON.

The Tonnage of the United States Exceeds That of Great Britain.

The production of pig iron in 1895 has verified the predictions made early in the year that if the rate of output at the time was maintained for the year the record of tonnage would be exceeded. The total output, according to official figures compiled by the American Manufacturer shows a production of 9,387,689 tons, exceeding 1890, the largest previous year, which had a tonnage of 9,202,703 tons. In 1892 the output was 9,157,000 tons. The tonnage of 1894 is exceeded by 730,251 tons.

Unless Great Britain shall greatly exceed any year's production the tonnage of the United States will far outstrip the British. Great Britain's heaviest year was 1882, when 8,589,680 tons was turned out, and in 1894 her production was only 7,364,745 tons.

Prospecting for Oil in Kentucky.

Preparations are making for extensive prospecting for oil in ten counties of Eastern Kentucky next spring. The indications of the existence of valuable oil fields in that region are said to be very promising.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The coming of a National Convention to a city means the expenditure there, in one way or another, of $2,000,000 or $3,000,000 for the benefit of local merchants.

The bicycle face has become an old story, and in some parts of Europe the horseless-carriage face has just been noted. If this thing goes on we may expect to hear of a special "face" for almost every trade and occupation.

Farmers all over the South are busy hog killing now, and there is strong competition for the honor of having raised the biggest pig. A Kentucky farmer of Scottville seems to have the record so far with a hog weighing 800 pounds, and measuring 6 feet 6 inches from nose to tail, 3 feet in height, and two feet across the shoulders. Hogs weighing from 600 to almost 800 pounds are not at all uncommon this year.

An eider duck was recently shot on the coast of Normandy. When picked up it was found to have a ring about its neck on which were engraved the words, "Godthab, Greenland, 1876." If the inscription was genuine, as it probably was, the bird must have, accordingly, been over 20 years old. But, stranger yet, it showed that the duck must have winged its way across the North Atlantic, about 2,000 miles, though it may have been a stop-over at Iceland.

No better picture of the cowboy's peculiar traits and manners could be had than that indicated in outline by a little incident at Tucson, Ariz., a few days ago. A cowboy was brought into Tucson from a range in the St. Simon Valley to be treated for a wounded instep which had been shattered by a pistol bullet of big calibre. The shooting, it was explained, occurred during a round-up. There was no quarrel between the injured man and the man who shot him, "but one morning when they got out the air was pretty crispy, and they began shooting at each other to increase the circulation of their blood."

The payment recently of $40,000,000 by China to Japan, as the first instalment of the war indemnity, was made "through the Bank of England" according to the treaty stipulation. The fact illustrates to the Pathfinder, the triumph of our modern system of book-keeping with its credits and debits and balances. This large sum was paid by merely having the figures transferred on the bank accounts of the countries concerned so as to credit Japan, debit China, and deduct a snug commission for the bank, the transfer merely being made in the presence of the diplomatic representatives of China and Japan.

Bills for bounties on wolves and coyotes aggregating $58,000 have been presented to the Secretary of State of Montana, and the season is said to be only just about opening. The Legislature offered a bounty of $3 each on the scalps of wolves and coyotes, and a great many people are making lots of money hunting the animals. Indeed, wolf hunting has been adopted as a steady business by many former cowboys. The people of the state are glad to pay out any amount of money in bounties, so long as no one goes to raising wolves for their scalps and the bounty. But there is little danger of this at present, the animals being so unpleasantly numerous on the cattle ranges.

South Dakota now claims the record for quick courtship and marriage, to file away with her notable divorce exhibits. A young man moved to the town of Elk Point two or three week ago. He arrived there on Thursday, and on the following Sunday attended church. There he met a young woman, and during service "they at once took to each other." He accompanied her home, and on the way made love to her, proposed marriage and was accepted. At noon Monday the couple were married, and before nightfall they were on their way to the young man's home in Wyoming. The young woman is the daughter of a stock raiser near Elk Point, and the young man produced evidences of his respectability.

In Southington, Conn., lives a needlewoman who has united her love of country and her love of quilting in a marvelous coverlid. She is Mrs. Joshua Biles, and since 1892 she has been at work on the quilt, which is made of forty-nine squares of twilled cotton. On the middle square is inscribed, in blue stitching, which is readily deciphered, the names of all the soldiers' that went to the Civil War from Southington, together with a picture of the soldiers' monument. On the other squares are pictures of places and persons of local note, such as the pastors of the churches, the postmasters of the villages, the assessors, the contractors, builders and merchants, the names of the various manufacturing firms, with the list of officers, pictures of various historic buildings and names of secret societies represented in town in 1892.

A great International Exposition of Industries and Fine Arts, authorized by the Federal Government of Mexico, by concession dated January 9, 1895, will be open in the City of Mexico next September and will remain open for a period of six months. This will be Mexico's first attempt at holding a world's fair. The exposition is to include all kinds of industrial, scientific, commercial and artistic productions, and to embrace, in fact, the whole range of human activity. The exposition grounds are situated at the foot of the historic Castle of Chepultepec, on the grand Avenue de la Reforma, within ten minutes ride from the center of the City of Mexico, and comprise an area of about 600 acres. The exposition will comprise a national and an international department to which latter all the nations of the globe may contribute.

There wouldn't have been any milk in a cocoanut if some dairymen had had the construction of it.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

It takes all that a man earns to keep the present in such a shape that he may hope to save in the future.

A Good Dog is Worth Looking After.

If you own a dog and think anything of him you should be able to treat him intelligently when ill and understand him sufficiently to detect symptoms of illness. The dog doctor book written by H. Clay Glover, D. V. S., specialist in canine diseases to the principal kennel clubs, will furnish this information. It is a cloth bound, handsomely illustrated book, and will be sent postpaid by the Book Publishing House, 224 Leonard St., N. Y. City, on receipt of 40 cts. in postage stamps.

The man who can pay his debts and won't do it would steal if he could do it without being locked up.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is amazing to see the amount of comfort a man will take out of spoiling some other fellow's scheme.

THE MOST SIMPLE AND SAFE REMEDY for a Cough or Throat Trouble is "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" They possess real merit.

Some people are commended for a giddy kind of humor, which is no more a virtue than drunkenness.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Often woman, who inspires us with great things, prevents us from accomplishing them.

Every Mother Should Always Have

a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Nothing so good for pain, weakness, colds and sleeplessness.

Some men are so particular that they need a whole kit of tools just to make a mistake.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure.—MARY THOMSON, 29½ Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, '94.

Many a man exhausts himself doing uphill work after he has reached the top.

Now is the Time to Cure Your Corns

with Hindercorns. It takes them out perfectly and gives comfort. Ask your druggist. 15c.

Charlie—Do these clothes look loud? Jack—Yes, like thunder!

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

A cent can roll just as far under the bed as a five dollar gold piece.

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Is Pure and unsweetened and can be retained by the weakest stomach. A safe, easily digested FOOD for DYSPEPTICS!

For Sale by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE!

John Carle & Sons, New York.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/3 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized self-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Brace Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and 28th-sts. Streets, Chicago.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail. Dr. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. E. E. MARSHALL, ATLANTA, GA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

$2.42 CASH WITH ORDER buys this Automatic, self-rocking, Nickel Plated, Rubber Handled, 6 Shot Revolver, 32 or 38 C. F., or send 32 cts. and we will ship C.O.D. $2.25, and allow examination. FIRE ARMS CO., Winston, N.C.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

BNU2

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

To HEALTH

A POINTER:

Use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

GUARANTEE

Purchase Money refunded should *Brown's Iron Bitters* taken as directed *fail* to benefit any person suffering with Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Biliousness, Female Infirmities, Impure Blood, Weakness, Nervous Troubles, Chronic Headache or Neuralgia. More than 4,000,000 bottles sold—and *only* $2.00 asked for and refunded.

[SEAL.] BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

·Absolutely Pure·Delicious·Nutritious·

The Breakfast Cocoa MADE BY WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED DORCHESTER, MASS.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.

NO CHEMICALS.

ALWAYS ASK YOUR GROCER FOR WALTER BAKER & CO'S. BREAKFAST COCOA MADE AT DORCHESTER, MASS. IT BEARS THEIR TRADE MARK LA BELLE CHOCOLATIERE ON EVERY CAN.

·AVOID IMITATIONS·

Comes to stay.

There is more than one food which will cause the body to increase in weight. A free supply of sugar will do this; so will the starchy foods; cream, and some other fats. But to become fleshy, and yet remain in poor health, is not what you want. Cod-liver oil increases the weight because it is a fat-producing food. But it does far more than this. It alters, or changes, the processes of nutrition, restoring the normal functions of the various organs and tissues.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, is pure cod-liver in a digested condition. So that, when a person gains in weight from taking Scott's Emulsion, it is because of two things: First, the oil has acted as a fat-producing food; and, second, it has restored to the body a healthy condition. Such an improvement is permanent: *it comes to stay.*

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Put up in 50-cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

RIPANS TABULES

A gentleman of a methodical habit, who had adopted the practice of retaining a copy of every prescription issued by his family physician, became interested as time went on to note that the same ingredients were pretty certain to be prescribed at some point of the treatment of every case. For a poor appetite, or a sore throat, for restlessness which disturbed the baby's sleep, and for troubles which beset the aged grandparents, the favorite remedy was always turning up, although slightly modified from time to time as I used often in conjunction with others. One day our friend happened to observe that the formula of a certain advertised remedy was identical with the latest prescription he had received from his own physician, and in some surprise he stated the case to him. The family doctor, after listening to what he had to say, replied: "The case is about this way: Whenever there is a disturbance of the functions of the body, no matter of what nature, it is pretty certain to be accompanied by a derangement of the digestive organs. When they are all right the patient gets well. That particular formula that you have observed me to write more and more frequently is the result of an age of careful experiment, and is pretty generally agreed upon now by all educated physicians who keep up with the times. The discovery of the past few years of the means reducing every drug to a powder and compressing the powders into little lozenges or tablets, or tabules if you prefer, which will not break or spoil, or lose their good qualities from age, if protected from air and light, is the explanation of how it has come about that this prescription is now for sale as an advertised remedy. It is the medicine that nine people out of ten need every time they need any, and I have no doubt that making it so easy to obtain, so carefully prepared, and withal so cheap, will tend to actually prolong the average of human life during the present generation."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Jan. 9.

Great Before Stock Taking Sale!

3,000 yds. best Canton, always sold at 10 & 12½c, now 8c. Today it would cost 10c a yd. at wholesale. Our New York buyer made a great hit when he bought the lot.

10,000 cakes Brownie Soap 1c straight. Not quite so large but the equal in fineness of anything in town at 5c.

500 Cups and Saucers sold at from 15 to 25c, to go at 10c each. Don't wait, as they won't last long.

Tea Pots, slightly crazed at 10c, worth three times 10c.

Still another lot of full pound bars Oleine Soap, 4c.

Children's and Ladies' Coats—not large sleeves—but the cloth and making is there, to go at $1.00 each. Some cost $3, some $4, and some as high as $7. Now at $1. It is an outrage, but such is good merchandise. Must make room for the new.

GARMAN'S STORE.
BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Bellefonte's Big Department Store.

6400 feet Floor Space, and not a bit to spare. If U think we are handling the truth carelessly,

KOM AND C!

The Store is Specially Suited to The Great American Holiday Season

And is as chock full of nice things suitable for presents as a little red wagon. The useful and beautiful form a happy combination, U Kno.

Toys for the Baby, Books, Dolls, Sleds, anything and everything for larger children. A nice Dress Pattern for your wife. Jewelry, Silverware, Japanese Novelties, for your sweetheart. Handkerchiefs, Ties, Gloves, Umbrella, Leather Goods, for husband or beaux, and a thousand and one other items—and all at prices that are not matched in this city.

U won't do Urself justice if U make U'r purchases before looking through The New Racket.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

SLUMBER ROBES

Knit out of our fine Columbia

ZEPHYRS & GERMANTOWNS

are just in season now. And you get the yarns at wholesale prices. Zephyrs, per lap, 5c. Germantown, 12c per hank.

We still have in stock

LADIES' WOOL VESTS.

Red and Natural wool. Prices lower than ever. Also Children's Underwear. Perchance you can find the desired size, the price will move them. Men's Working Shirts, made out of cheviot, now only 38c. Down Pillows that were $1.35, now 75c. Plenty of bargains to select from.

The goods must move regardless of cost.

W. T. MEYER,
Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.

Sudden Death.

John H. Grove, one of the wealthiest men in Huntingdon, died on night of 2, while reading aloud to his family. He was part owner of the Grove Bros. large iron works at Danville and owned valuable interests. The editor of the Reporter had the pleasure of Mr. Grove's acquaintance. He rose from poverty to wealth by honorable methods.

Must Close Up.

Judge Mayer has made an order that all hotels in Clinton county shall close at 11 o'clock, p. m., and any failure to observe this order will be made sufficient cause to revoke the license of the offending party.

Only One Visible.

In 1896 the moon will be twice eclipsed; once on February 28th, when the eclipse will be only partial and invisible to us. In August again it will be partially eclipsed, which will be visible to us.

Mercantile Appraiser.

The county commissioners have appointed D. Wagner Geiss of this place, mercantile appraiser, for 1896. Wagner is not only competent but deserving, and will fill the place efficiently.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

WAITING ON WARMER WEATHER.

Work Stopped on the New Reformed Church.

The work on the new Reformed church has been stopped until spring, when warmer weather sets in, and allows its completion. Contractor Noll, who erected the masonry, has nearly completed his job, and the exterior presents a stately and beautiful appearance.

On the interior no plastering has been done, and the carpenter work will also be suspended until the spring thaw.

The building is one of the finest in the county. Everyone greatly admires it. The stone quarried from our mountain will be little affected by time or our climate. They are extremely hard, and for the first time have been used throughout in a building.

No More Days of Grace.

It will be well for merchants, bankers and business men generally to remember that on and after January 1st no days of grace will be allowed on notes and bills drawn in the state. There being no further reason for continuing this ancient custom of allowing three days after the maturity of a note or bill for its payment the legislature at its last session passed an act abolishing it, and fixed the first day of January, 1896, as the time when it should go into effect.

The practice of allowing days of grace was adopted in the days of the old fur guilds in Europe, several centuries ago, when merchants and bankers were widely separated, and had not the advantages of the railroad and the telegraph to aid them in their business. It was brought to the new world along with other antiquated customs. Business men must fix its abolition firmly in their minds, lest through forgetfulness they allow their paper to go to protest.

Levi Luckenbach.

The above named gentleman, years ago a well-known resident of this valley, once owning and residing on a farm adjoining Aaronsburg on the west, died at the home of his oldest daughter Elizabeth, in Ohio, on Monday, Dec. 30, 1895, being past 88 years of age. He was a prominent person in the Dunker church, officiating as a preacher. Abr. Luckenbach, of Bellefonte, is a son of the deceased. Mrs. John Burkholder and Mrs. George Royer, both now living in Ohio, are two of his daughters. Father Luckenback was well known to the older readers of the Reporter in this valley, where he was highly respected.

The Ice Crop.

Last week's cold weather, uncomfortable as it may have been, had its good uses—it brot a crop of fine ice. Ice is now used in almost every family and has become a necessity in the household, as well as outside. Forty years ago, in summer, not one out of twenty families had ice at its command; now it is about one family in twenty that gets along without ice.

Very fine ice was brot to town this week, solid, clear as crystal and from 6 to 8 inches in thickness, from fresh water ponds near town. It is sawed in blocks and delivered at the ice houses for about 90 cents per ton.

A Close Call.

Harry Dinges made a narrow escape the other day from what might have resulted in serious injuries. His two-horse team made an attempt to run away, and he sprang upon the wagon, which a moment later struck an obstruction bringing the wagon to a sudden halt, causing Harry to be pitched forward between the horses and wagon. In his scrambles the wagon, fortunately missed passing over him and he came out with some painful gashes and bruises in his face.

Drew Lots for the Position.

The Judges of the Superior Court have drawn lots for the positions they will occupy on the bench. Judge E. N. Willard will occupy the seat beside Judge C. E. Rice, the President Judge, and will be next to him in the matter of seniority. The other Judges will rank in this order: Judge John J. Wickham, Judge James A. Beaver, Judge Howard A. Reeder, Judge Geo. B. Orlady, Judge Peter P. Smith,

Married at Pine Grove Mills.

On the morning of December 26th, Mr. J. M. Homan, of Pine Grove Mills and Miss Susan Foreman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Foreman, of Centre Hall, were united in marriage at Pine Grove Mills. A reception was tendered the bride and groom at the residence of the groom's brother at Oak Hall the day following. They will reside at the home of the groom on his farm near Pine Grove Mills.

Hit by a Board.

A few days ago Clem Luse was sawing some lumber in the planing mill, the saw caught a short piece of board, and threw it with such force that when in collided with Clem's head, he had a badly skinned nose and a blackened eye.

Purchased a Property.

Rev. Goodling, of the United Ev. church, has purchased a house and lot at the lower end of town.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

At Rebersburg, Jan. 14 and 15—An Interesting Program.

The following is the program for the Farmers' Institute to be held at Rebersburg, Jan. 14 and 15, next week:

Tuesday morning: Open at 9, adjourn at 11.30; prayer; organization; music.

Address of Welcome, by Rev. Mumma, of Rebersburg. Response, by Rev. Illingworth, followed by music.

Plant Life: Prof. Hosterman, Rebersburg.

Corn Culture: Prof. Hayward, State College.

Tuesday afternoon: Open at 1, adjourn at 4; music; Query Box.

The Farmer's Kitchen Garden, as it is, and as it should be—Mrs. J. K. Moyer, Centre Mills.

Silos and Silage: Prof. Hayward.

Can wheat be raised at 60 cents per bushel? J. E. Royer, Rebersburg.

Tuesday evening: Open at 6.30; adjourn at 9; music; Query Box.

Influence of the Agricultural Press upon Farming Interests: Miss Sallie Harter, Rebersburg.

Butter-making: Prof. Hayward.

Pruning Fruit Trees, (illustrated). D. N. Kern, Shimersville.

Wednesday morning: Tenant Farming: J. N. Royer, Rebersburg.

Does Farming Pay? D. N. Kern.

Agricultural Depression: Prof. C. L. Gramley, Rebersburg.

Wednesday afternoon: Open at 1; adjourn at 4; music; Query Box.

Beautify the Farm: Miss Winifred Wolfe, Rebersburg.

Barnyard manure: T. E. Royer, Rebersburg.

Fertilizer Brands and their meaning: The Hon. Thos. J. Edge, Secretary of Agriculture, Harrisburg.

Wednesday evening: The Farmers' Children, what education shall they receive to fit them for farming: C. H. Gramley.

A Farmer's Views of the Farmer's Educational Needs: John A. Woodward, Howard, Pa.

All persons present are requested to take part in the discussions.

Our Spring Elections.

The spring elections are not a great ways off and the substance of the law relative to these elections may not beout of place at this time. The elections next spring will take place on Tuesday, the 18th day of February. According to the Act of Legislature of 1893, the nominations by party primaries for borough and township officers and school directors must be filed eighteen days before the election, which will be January 31st, and nomination papers fifteen days before the same, which will be February 3rd. It is a safe rule not to wait until the last day, but to file the certifications as early as possible.

A New Bill Filed.

A bill in equity has been filed at Lancaster, against the school board of Manor township to restrain the defendants from permitting the school houses of the township to be used for sectarian religious purposes, or for any other than common school purposes. Any school board permitting school houses to be used for religious purposes are liable to indictment for misdemeanor in office.

Daniel Worner's Body Found.

The decomposed body of Daniel Worner, who disappeared last July, was found on 3, by a party of fox hunters in a secluded spot in the mountains near Lock Haven. A bullet hole in the head and a revolver with one empty chamber and a razor found beside the body indicated suicide. Worner was 62 years old and was a well-known resident of Lock Haven.

Tallest Man in the State.

The Punxsutawney *Spirit* makes the claim that Jefferson county is the home of the tallest man and the heaviest man in the state, if not indeed in the entire Union. Col. Cooper, whose mother resides in Winsloe township, is seven feet eight inches in height, and weighs 300 pounds. He is seldom at home, spending most of his time traveling with shows.

Homan-Breon.

On Tuesday evening, January 7th, Mr. Oscar C. Homan and Ida M. Breon were quietly married by Rev. J. M. Rearick, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Breon, near Spring Mills. Wednesday morning the bridal party left for Pavillion, Michigan, where they will make their future home.

Has Had a Boom.

During the last year the marriage market in Centre county has had a boom over last year which is indicative of improvement in love affairs. During the last year Register Rumberger issued 3464 marriage licenses against 2789 in 1894.

Sheriff Sale of Clothing.

A full line of all kinds of ready-made clothing, for men and boys, must be sold at once, on account of sheriff's sale, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte. Hurry up, if you want a bargain.

Lutheran Appointments.

Lutheran preaching next Sunday at Tusseyville 10 a. m., Spring Mills 2 p m. Centre Hall 7 p, m.

OFFICERS OF THE STATE COLLEGE.

Action Taken by the Board of Trustees at Its Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the board of trustees of the Pennsylvania State College was held in Harrisburg Friday at which Francis Jordan, of Harrisburg, was re-elected president and Dr. Geo. W. Atherton, of State College, secretary. The new executive committee consists of Judge James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte; Judge Cyrus Gordon, Clearfield; Gabriel Heister, Lucknow; John A. Woodward, Howard, and Dr. Atherton. The report of Prof. John Hamilton, treasurer of the board of trustees showed the finances of the college to be in better condition than ever before in his history.

The trustees approved the organization by the executive committee of the courses of study at the college by schools. Under the new plan the college provides for eleven four years' courses in instruction and three minor courses for two years. Those courses are grouped into schools of agriculture, natural science, mathematics and physics, engineering, mines, language and literature, and history, political science and philosophy.

Another Schlatter Cure.

The Milton *Standard* says: Another sensational Schlatter cure has been sprung in Lewisburg. This refined and cultured little university town is already blessed with one remarkable cure from the same source and that is the case of W. N. Baker, of the Baker house, who claims that he was cured of a long standing case of inflammatory rheumatism, by applying to the parts affected a handkerchief, which had previously been blessed by the "healer." The latest case is that of Mrs. W. A. Perry, of Denver, Col., formerly Miss May Fausnaught, of Lewisburg. Mrs. Perry is at present in Lewisburg, and states that she was positively cured of a case of chronic headache by tying for two nights a blessed handkerchief about her head. Both these cases are excitining considerable interest in Lewisburg, especially since both parties are held in high esteem by the community at large.

Local Inklets in Brief.

The cold spell last week was an ice-maker.

The recent cold spell was not any help to the wheat fields.

Rev. Rearick on last Sabbath evening preached a forcible sermon on temperance in the Lutheran church of this place.

Will Alexander had $1200 insurance on his barn, burned last week, and Mr. Cummings had $1800 on the crop—none in the Centre Hall company.

Will Alexander, we are informed, has purchased the lumber that was in the old Reformed church, of this place and will use it in the erection of a new barn on his farm near Linden Hall.

The streams of this county show a good rise of water from the late rains.

Howard Durst has been busy for a week hauling baled hay to the station.

Uriah Osman had a light attack of heart trouble a few days ago.

Knocks out the grip: Humphreys' specific "77" knocks out the Grip and "breaks up" a cold. Price 25c; for sale everywhere.

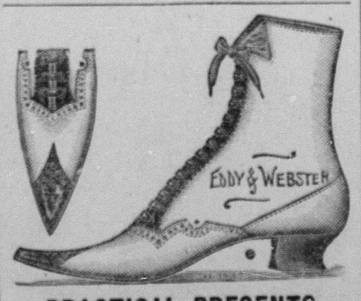
Clothing at Sheriff Sale Prices.

Don't miss the bargains in ready made clothing, at the Philadelphia Branch, on account of sheriff sale, a full line for men and boys, will be sold at once at great sacrifice.

Seize the Opportunity.

This year is leap year and the last one for eight years to come. Ash Wednesday will be February 19th, thus bringing Easter on April 5th.

The best anodyne and expectorant for the cure of colds, coughs, and all throat, lung, and bronchial troubles, is undoubtedly, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the only specific for coughs and colds admitted on exhibition at the Chicago World's Fair.



..PRACTICAL PRESENTS.

Suitable gifts for any member of the family, young or old. Glance over our abbreviated list:

Ladies' Carpet Slippers	25c
Ladies' Velvet Slippers	50c
" " "	75c
" " "	$1 00
Ladies' Fine Leather Slippers,	from 50c to $1 75
Men's Carpet Slippers	30c
Men's Velvet Slippers	50c
" " "	75c
" " "	$1 00
Men's Imitation Alligator Leather	75c
" " " "	1 00
Men's Russia Leather	1 25
" " "	1 50
Ladies' Overgaiters	from 25c to 75c
Ladies' Leggins, come above the knee	1 50
Misses " " "	1 25
Childs' " " "	1 00

Considering the outlay nothing is more acceptable than a pair of our slippers, shoes or overgaiters, for a gift.

Mingle's Shoe Store, - Bellefonte.

CLEARANCE SALE

—OF ALL—

WINTER GOODS!

Preparatory to taking an inventory of our stock, we will offer until February 15th, 1896,

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF WINTER GOODS AT COST.

Men's Ladies' and Children's Hose at cost.

Ladies' Woolen Caps, Facinators, Mittens and Gloves at cost.

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Woolen and Merino Underwear at cost.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Coats and Capes—what we have left—at cost.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Overcoats at less than cost.

Ladies' and Children's Furs at cost.

All Wool Suits for Men, Youths, Boys and Children at cost.

WINTER DRESS GOODS AT COST.

A big lot of good Dress Goods, remnants, just the right lengths for Girls' Dresses, AT HALF PRICES.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes, at cost.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes at cost.

BLANKETS WHITE AND COLORED BLANKETS AT COST!

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

CLEANING UP SALE OF ALL WINTER GOODS!

The policy of The Globe is to carry over no goods from one season to another, if prices will move them.

We inaugurated this policy last July when we made such low prices on our summer goods that we sold every dollar's worth of, strictly speaking, summer goods before Sept. 1st.

We follow the same rule with our Winter stock.

We have had a good trade all this Fall, and now are ready to give the people some great bargains on what we have left.

ALL OUR WINTER STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT A DISCOUNT OF 25 PER CENT. FROM FORMER PRICES.

Dress Goods one-quarter off.
Blankets one qurter off.
Cloaks and Wraps one quarter off.
Flannels one quarter off.
Overcoats one quarter off.
Millinery one quarter off.
Underwear one quarter off.
Woolen Hosiery one quarter off.
Cotton Flannels one quarter off.
Yarns one quarter off.

At the prices which we will ask, we confidently expect to sell all our surplus Winter stock during this month.

- Come to this Great Sale and Get Bargains. -

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.